THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

VOL. XXVI. NO 14 | PORTSMOUTH, N. H., SATURDAY MARCH 9, 1912 | Portsmouth Daily Republican Merged With THE HERALD, July 1, 1908 | PRICE TWO CENTS

PEOPLE WILL WIPE ROOSEVELT OFF THE MAP

Congressman Sulloway Makes the Prediction As to What the People Will Do to the Colonel

Washington, March 8—"The people of the United States are going to wipe Theodore Roosevelt off the map" said Representative Cyrus A. Sulloway today. Mr. Sulloway is serving his eighth term in the House from the 1st New Hampshire District. He returned recently from a visit to New England that afforded him an opportunity to get a line on Western sentiment with respect to the Presidential situation.

"After this campaign for the nomination is over. Mr. Sulloway said, "mighty few Americans will be sufficiently interested in Col Roosevelt to inquire for his address. He preached anarchy in his Columbus speech and Boston utterance, and in my opinion the "Progressive propaganda he is now enunciating is a retrogression to the days of mob rule and chaos.

"Mr. Taft has been progressive in the right sense and the people of the United States undoubtedly will recognize the achievements of his administration of National affairs by renominating and reelecting him to serve a second term. Right down at bottom the people of this country are sound and sensible in their views on important questions and I know that a great many men in my section who have been admirers and supporters of Mr. Roosevelt have announced, since the anarchistic preachment at Columbus, that they will stand by Mr. Taft and work for him from now on"

LOUIS DISBROW'S LATEST AUTO TOY IS EXPECTED TO TRAVEL THREE MILES A MINUTE

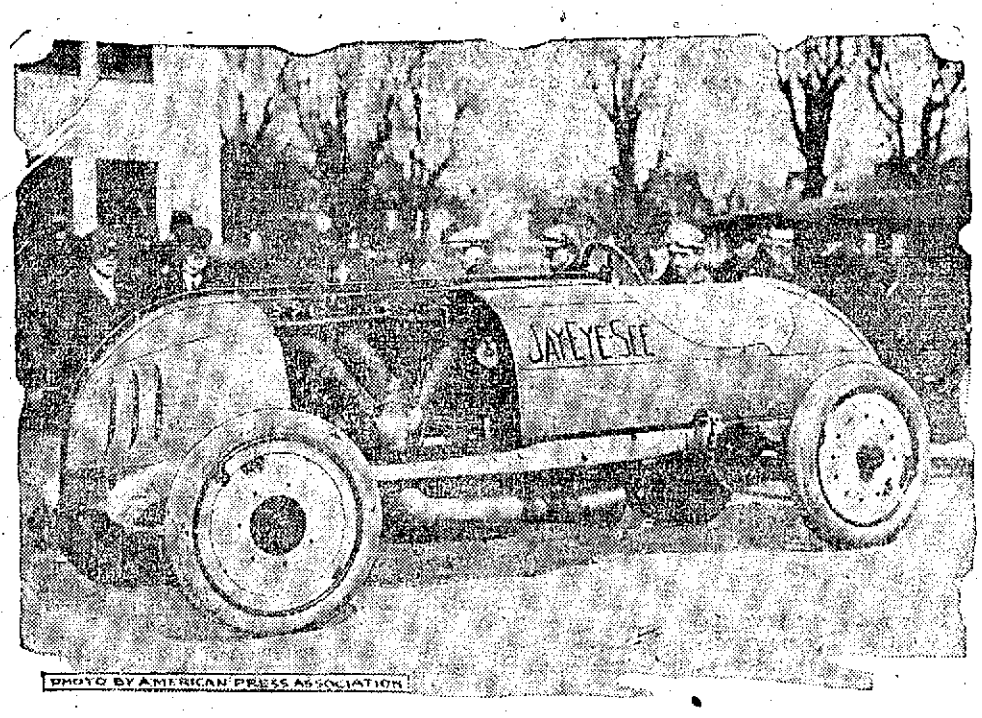

PHOTO BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

MRS. CHASE'S DANCING CLASS GIVES RECEPTION

Pretty Dancing Party Held Friday Evening by Pupils

The reception given by Mrs. Julia Moses Chase to the pupils of her Friday evening dancing class which has recently finished its term was held in Freeman's Annex on Friday evening and was a pretty dancing party.

Each pupil had the privilege of inviting one guest and there were fifty-two couples in the grand march which was handsomely led by Wilfred Hewitt and Miss Lois Seybolt. The order of dances was as follows:

Tow Step.
Waltz.
Portland Fancy.
Schottische.
Gabotte.
Waltz.

Intermission

Two Step.
Duchess
Schottische
Waltz
Schottische
Two Step
Waltz

Music was furnished by an orchestra of three pieces. Miss Wentworth piano, Mr. Marden drummer, Mrs. Cheney violin.

At intermission ices and assorted cake were served by a local caterer.

Several cotillion figures were features of the dance, in one 115 flags were used. In another streamers of tinting of light shades making a very pretty effect.

Mrs. Chase gave a similar party on Wednesday evening as a finishing dance for her Wednesday evening which had just completed its term. Both parties were greatly enjoyed by those fortunate enough to be present.

GRAND OFFICERS MAKE VISIT TO CRYSTAL TEMPLE

Grand Chief Mary T. Wiggin of Dover Inspecting Officer

The annual inspection of Crystal Temple, Pythian Sisters took place at U. V. U. hall on Friday evening. The inspecting officers being Grand Chief Mary T. Wiggin of Dover and Grand Chief Lorrie A. Tucker of Derry. Besides the grand lodge officers the temple had as guests members of Walbach Temple of New Castle.

WILL LOCATE IN BOSTON

J. A. Parker former superintendent of public work left this week for Boston where he has been engaged by the contracting firm of J. Furello and company.

DOVER POINT HOUSE SOLD.

The Dover Point House owned by the Loughlin estate has been sold to parties from Brunswick, Me

THE QUAIL CLUB PRESENT "SID" WITH A GUN

All Kinds of Game Can Be Killed With it

The Quail club, a bunch of sharpshooters did the honors in royal style on Friday when they gave their president, S. H. Winn, the surprise of his life. Fifty of the club gathered on Vaughan street at noon and presented "Sid" with something in firearms that is an object for the eye of any gunsmith to gaze at.

Billy Tucker who had lost 48 hours sleep reading over the presentation speech held up the president and demanded that he accept the gun as a token of friendship and as a recognition of his fancy work among local nimrods.

"Sid" was there with the response and he promised all kinds of bird suppers to the gang. An examination of the piece of heavy artillery disclosed the fact that fish can be shot as well as birds.

The president ordered the speech of Secretary Tucker put on record and the club photographed.

STATE TAX COMMISSIONERS TO MEET HERE

Meeting Will Be Held On March 15

The State tax commission will hold meetings on the dates and at the several places in the state hereafter named for the purpose of conferring with and advising the selectmen and assessors as to the law governing the assessment and taxation of property.

Each county commissioner, selectman and assessor is directed to attend the meeting at the place the most convenient to his residence.

These meetings are called special benefit of the selectmen and assessors who are to appraise all the taxable property in the state as of April 1, 1912, and it is essential that every selectman and assessor be in attendance.

Merrimack, at Concord, State House, 10 a. m., Friday, March 15.

Rockingham, at Portsmouth, Court House, 11 a. m., Thursday, March 14.

Carroll, at Ossipee, Court House, 10 a. m., Thursday, March 28.

Strafford, at Dover, City hall, 10 a. m., Friday, March 29.

ENCAMPMENT TO BE HELD IN MANCHESTER

U. R. K. P. Will Gather At Queen City August 31

Lieut Col. R. E. Hannaford Captain John S. Carll of Lucillus company and William Wallace of this city attended the meeting of the regimental and line officers of the Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias held at Manchester on Friday. It was voted to hold the annual encampment at Manchester on August 31, to September 3. The encampment will follow the session of the grand lodge Knights of Pythias which meets at Manchester August 30th.

FREIGHT MEN MAY WEAR THE BUTTON

Train Men of B. & M. are Voting on Matter

Trainmen of the Boston and Maine are now voting on the matter of general promotion and straight seniority on the entire system. The vote if in favor of such will give the freight men a chance to wear the brass buttons in the passenger service and passenger men can go into the freight service if they wish. It is expected that the work to decide how the employes stand will take two months.

Baby won't suffer five minutes with croup if you apply Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil at once. It acts like magic.

A FLATTERING OFFER

Walter L. Brown for the past twenty years employed by the banks as janitor, has received a flattering offer from a New York Corporation and leaves for New York Sunday night.

LARKIN CLUB

A meeting of the Larkin club will be held Sunday March 10th at which time speakers from out of town will address the members. A full attendance is desired.

W. A. CULLEN, Pres.
M. QUIRK, Sec.

PEOPLE'S FORUM

The subject "The Initiative and Referendum" is of particular interest at this time because of the Constitutional Convention to be held in our state this year. The speaker Mr. George H. Duncan of East Jaffery, N. H., is State Secretary of the direction legislation league and all should hear the exposition of this subject by one so closely allied with the movement. Sunday March 10 at the Universalist church vestry at 7:45 o'clock.

Special music for this meeting.

When in doubt, eat Ideal Bread. C&Htf.

WILL ASK FOR INCREASED WAGES

Mill Operatives in Manchester and Nashua

(Special to The Herald)

Boston, Mass., March9—Mill operators in Manchester and Nashua are greatly stirred up and it is said they have decided to ask for an increase of wages to take effect Monday night. Notices to that effect are expected to be posted today.

FOR SALE—Partial scholarship in Business School, cheap. Address R this office. chm91w

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Geo. B. French Co.

Mail Orders Filled

PROCURE YOUR SPRING SUIT HERE

OUR SUPREMACY IS UNDENIABLE

The demand for Spring Goods this year started earlier than usual but you will find us better prepared to serve you than ever before

FREE ALTERATION SERVICE

We cannot emphasize this service too strongly, for we have built up a large Suit Business on this basis. Our list of satisfied customers is proof to us that we could not offer a Squarer Deal on alterations which are made Free by an Expert Fitter who personally superintends all work done far quicker and better than can be obtained elsewhere

Fine Serge Suits at $10.00 in all sizes, colors Black, Navy, Gray and Tan, plain tailored.

New Spring Suits at $15

As this is a popular price our line shows some very good numbers at this price in both fancy mixtures, plain and fancy trimmed serge.

New Spring Tailored Suits $25

Whipcords in all shades, one and two button, cutaway one side effect skirt. Coats lined with best quality lining. Not more than one of each.

Misses Suits and Coats

We are making a specialty of Junior and Misses' Suits and Coats made by the best tailors in the country and considered as good styles as found in ladies'.

NEW SPRING LAWN AND SILK WAISTS

Snappy styles, best workmanship for the same price as you would have to pay for inferior goods.

George B. French Co.

AT THE STAPLES STORE

Special All Day Saturday Sale

DRESS GINGHAMS 6 1-2c YARD.

We shall put on sale Saturday morning, for one day only, 1 Case 2000 Yards Dress Ginghams in Grey, Brown, Pale Blue, Pink, Ox Blood and Navy Stripes, regular 10c quality.....

On Saturday 6 1-2c Yard.

There are some nurses stripes in this lot, also fancy stripes suitable for street or house dresses. Come Saturday morning so as to get first choice.

LEWIS E. STAPLES, - - 7 MARKET ST.

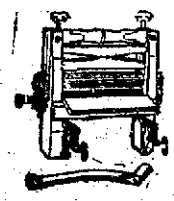
OUR CLEARANCE SALE

SALE OF KITCHEN WARE

D. H. McIntosh, or. Fleet and Congress Sts., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

This is a Great Money Saving Sale.

D. H. McIntosh, The real Furniture Headquarter of Portsmouth, N. H.



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Oval Willow Clothes Basket

65c 75c 90c for sale only

This Lamp for the Week

$2.48

1.50 Wash Boiler .98
85 Galvanized Tubs .65
1.00 " " .85
1.25 Mrs. Pott's Irons .95
.10 Mop Handles .05
.10 doz Egg Beaters .05
3.00 Toilet Sets 1.98
1 50 Water Sets .98
1.50 Hair Brooms .98

Large assortment of Agate Ware All Kinds

We can furnish a home complete · Big Sale now on · Anything in the House Line Marked Down

BOWLING

Kearsarge Beat Out Hook & Ladder Co.--Bass' Team Win From Green's --Renner High Man in Arcade Roll Off.

Kearsarge Defeat Hooks.

The bowling team from the Kearsarge defeated the Hook and Ladder team, at the Elks' alleys on Friday evening in a close game. Geo. Woods was the main stay of the Kearsarge team, and he was not rolling in good form, but managed to get in 267. Adams was high for the losers with 238.

The summary:

Kearsarge Co. No. 3.

B. Palfrey,	71	64	57—	192
G. Palfrey,	65	63	63—	191
Varrell,	75	67	73—	215
Davis,	67	67	77—	211
G. Woods,	79	91	99—	269
	357	352	369	1078

Hook and Ladder Co.

Adams,	72	81	85—	238
Fralick,	57	60	67—	184
Downs,	62	87	67—	216
Humphrey,	63	62	77—	202
Oriome,	75	59	62—	196
	329	339	358	1036

Bass' Clerks Win Second Game.

The bowling team from Bass' drug store defeated Green's clerks at the Elks' alleys on Friday evening by 126 pins. This is the second victory for the Bass team and they will tackle Beane's clerks next. Bass was high man with 269, and the whole team rolled well. Rockwood was high for the defeated team with 247.

The summary:

Bass' Clerks.

Quirk,	86	93	70—	249
Flynn,	83	69	86—	238
Quinn,	76	107	80—	263
Wheeler,	88	93	75—	256
Bass,	98	82	86—	266
	431	444	397	1272

Green's Clerks.

Dunn,	64	65	74—	203
Martin,	77	74	80—	231
McMahon,	76	79	72—	227
Coleman,	87	83	68—	238
Rockwood,	86	76	85—	247
	390	377	379	1146

Renner Won Roll Off.

Jack Renner won the roll off at the Arcade alleys on Friday evening with 320, and Clint Kingsbury got second money with 291, Fernald had third money and Stillson got the consolation prize.

The summary:

Renner,	100	109	111—	320
Kingsbury,	84	104	103—	291
Fernald,	90	96	102—	288
Stillson,	101	91	95—	287
Petraski,	99	92	92—	283
W. Mitchell,	91	97	87—	275
Badger,	92	88	91—	271
Barney,	93	85	92—	270
Hodgdon,	97	79	86—	262
Wilson,	81	91	88—	260
Moynihan,	85	100	75—	260
Rowell,	79	82	93—	254
Mitchell,	75	87	91—	253
Mathews,	86	71	95—	252
Gordon,	78	84	88—	250
Welsh,	84	80	85—	249
Entwistle,	66	88	76—	241
Heit,	77	85	74—	236
Burch,	69	75	83—	227
Craig,	68	82	76—	226

PREHISTORIC MAN.

Three Races That Have Left Traces of Their Customs Behind Them.

Science has proofs of the existence of several prehistoric races, but only three of these have left traces of their customs behind them. These are Homo Europeus, Homo Eurafricus and Homo Eurasicus. The first race is extinct. Its representative man resembled the remains of Neanderthal. His forehead was low and retreating and his eyebrows beetled.

Probably the second race journeyed to Europe from the north of Africa. Their traces have been found on the Thames, in Moravia, and in caves of different regions.

Sergy, a close student of human origins, traces the second race to the paleolithic culture of the quaternary epoch in the south of France. In that culture analogies with Mycenaean and prehistoric Egyptian civilization are found. Some families of the race may have been inspired by their adventurous and artistic instincts to wander onward out of their own land to a land specially suited to the development of their dreams of something that they had never been able to produce in their own country. The geographical conditions, the climate and the natural beauty of the land they settled in may have allured them and encouraged them to develop their rude arts.

The third race, Homo Eurasicus, came into Europe from western Asia, and its members were the ancestors of the modern European peoples.—Harper's.

Sterling Merit.

"I bought my wife a fine arrangement for long motor rides."

"What is it?"

"A sort of trap to wear over the mouth called a dust protector."

"Does it work?"

"I don't know about the dust part of it, but it keeps her from talking!"

"The Mysteries of the Kingdom of Heaven"

Mr. J. T. BOULCOTT

of Boston

Will lecture on the above topic under auspices of the INTERNATIONAL BIBLE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

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Convenient to Theatres and Shopping District.

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Ghosts For Two

By John Philip Orth

There was Miss Kitty Vernon, visiting her married sister at Keith Hall, far out in the country, and there was Mr. Jack St. Clair, stopping at his brother's place, three miles from Keith Hall, for the fall hunting and shooting. Only three miles apart, and Miss Kitty galloping over the highways on her pony, and Jack roaming about on foot, and yet three long weeks had passed and the two had not caught sight of each other.

There is much talk about magnetic attraction, but the weather is sometimes against it, or there is a range of hills to carry the current off at a tangent.

Jack St. Clair was a poor shot and a worse fisherman. It is just such fellows that go sloshing around and spoil the fun for others. When a snipe has been shot at 40 or 50 times without being even grazed he flies away to Canada for a rest, and the fish who has been permitted to eat all the bait off a hook time after time without being caught finally seeks other waters where there is something doing.

When Jack came home from his all day excursions without so much as a bird's tail-feather or the scale of a fish his sister-in-law would say to him:

"Why not give it up?"

"Why should I?"

"Give it up and spend your time looking for a wife. You are twenty-five years old, fairly wealthy, and it's time you settled down."

"But I am looking. That's one good thing about the country—you can look for snipe, fish and a wife at the same time. No lost hours. If you don't get snipe you may get fish. If you don't get fish you may meet a damsel in distress and rescue her and marry her."

Miss Kitty Vernon was not much of a horsewoman. When riding in the city park her horse was used to the paths and sights and cantered along half asleep and as steady as a clock. Her sister's country pony would shy at stumps, rabbits and geese, and when meeting with a farmer carrying

Would stand up on his hind legs

eggs to the village he would stand up on his hind legs and paw the air. Such conduct had its embarrassing side. And then, when she had been to the village three times and galloped over the highways so often the scenery lost its appeal, she would return from a ride looking anything but enthusiastic and her sister would say:

"Why not give it up?"

"And do what?"

"Sit on the porch."

"And why that?"

"A young man may come along in an auto any hour and bust a tire and have to ask for tools to repair it. Just such an event has brought about scores of marriages."

"Humph! It will be something more romantic than a busted tire that will interest me! In riding around the country I may come across a young man caught in a barbed-wire fence—one about to hang himself for unrequited love—one who has been driven to the top of a haystack by a savage bull and needs my help to get down. I shall continue to go about until something happens."

Half-way between the village and Keith Hall, making it a mile and a half each way, was the old abandoned Parsons house. There were six acres of land around it grown up to bush and weed, and the house itself had gone to wreck. One thought of spooks when viewing it, even by daylight, and it was strange that it was not down on the list of haunted houses. Miss Kitty Vernon had passed it many a time, and Mr. Jack Sinclair had spent half an hour investigating the interior.

Fate sometimes gets a lazy streak on, and then things move as slow as molasses creeping across the kitchen floor. Young man and maiden had somehow dodged each other for four whole weeks when Fate woke up. Then came a morning when the chickens and ducks said it was going to rain. They beat the weather bureau at that sort of business. Mr. Sinclair decided not to go gunning and fishing but to try his hand at a toy wheelbarrow for his little niece, and Miss Vernon decided to sit on the porch with a rain-coat on and watch for the automobilist.

Noon and no rain yet! The wheelbarrow wouldn't wheel. The autoist—the only one that came along—was an old curmudgeon who was in a hurry to get somewhere, and he never looked at the girl on the porch and there was no explosion.

Two o'clock and no rain! Mr. Jack yawned and swore, and Miss Kitty yawned and didn't swear.

Three o'clock—four o'clock! Same overcast sky—same clucking hens and quacking ducks, but the first drop of rain had yet to fall.

"Hang it, but this is the very best sort of snipe weather!" exclaimed Mr. Jack as he shouldered his gun and set out.

"I've got a letter to mail, and I'll canter to the village and back," said Miss Kitty as she ordered the man to saddle the pony.

Fate was planning. A snipe or some other bird—one is not over-particular about the species—led Mr. Jack a two-mile chase. It did so by offering him about fifty fair shots, and of course every one of them was a miss. He had just aimed for his fifty-first miss when a drop of rain hit him on the nose and the long-deferred downfall began to get busy. The old Parsons house was the nearest shelter, and he made for it.

The pony was galloped into the village and the letter mailed, and she headed for home. Half a mile from the Parsons house, and just as it began to rain, the pony caught sight of a log beside the road he had passed a hundred times and shied at it. Out of the saddle went Miss Kitty, and away for home galloped the pony. No bones broken and no skulls fractured, but no one can take a flop of the sort without a few bumps and being mussed up more or less.

The rain was making porridge of the dust when the unseated and very angry maid started for the old house. She didn't intend to enter, but to stand around until the rain ceased. She reached it to find that she must at least step into the hall to get any shelter at all. It was not yet so dark that she couldn't see her way, but yet dark enough for ghosts to turn on the current and open shop.

Mr. Sinclair had reached the house fifteen minutes ahead of the girl, and had taken a seat on the rotting floor of what had been the parlor. Five minutes before her arrival he had heard a queer sound upstairs, but several of the stair steps were gone and he could not have investigated if he had wished. He heard rather than saw Miss Kitty timorously enter the hall, and he could not make out what was going on.

A growling from upstairs—a pattering across the floor—a bumpety-bump! Ghosts for two! The real thing and no discount!

Miss Kitty screamed out and fell down the front steps. Mr. Sinclair exclaimed, "The devil!" and also made for out of doors! He saw something flying towards the highway and he up with his gun and fired. He missed, of course, but there was a scream and the something fell down, and the huddle was under his feet before he made out that it was a girl in rain-wet and clinging garments.

"Oh, Mr. Ghost!" from the bundle.

"Who is it! What is it!"

"Sir, how dare you!"

"You hid there on purpose!"

"And you came on purpose!"

There was a moment's silence, and then both laughed heartily and even in the pouring rain explanations were entered into.

"But there was surely a ghost upstairs," protested the girl.

"And I will come here tomorrow and rout it out."

Hand in hand, through rain and mud and darkness, Mr. Sinclair finally delivered his charge into her sister's care and then went his further way.

"Now, then, Miss Kitty, you have had an adventure!" accused her sister.

"I have."

"And I demand to—"

"Oh, you needn't. I have been bucked off by the pony, rolled in the mud, rained on, visited a haunted house, heard a ghost and met the man I am to marry. That's all!"

And next day, when Mr. Sinclair visited the Parsons house he found upstairs an old cat with her tail caught in a crack in the floor, and he blessed her and set her at liberty.

Natural History.

She was a poor little city girl who had spent all her life in a boarding house where they have chicken every Sunday, and it always fell to her lot to get a drumstick. All the five long years of her long little life she had been having drumsticks, so that was as far as her knowledge of the anatomy of a fowl extended.

Last week she was taken to the country for the first time, and saw some real, live chickens. But she was haunted by the memory of myriads of drumsticks. She couldn't understand. Turning to her father, she exclaimed:

"Papa, I didn't know chickens only had two legs!"

Costly City Improvements.

Each year the city of London grows smaller—that is to say, in respect of the actual area available for business premises. Street improvements are ever in progress, and each step taken means the lessening to that extent of the ground which can be devoted to bricks and mortar. In the last twelve-month alone the city corporation paid £175,000 for land thus acquired, and at the close of the year the claims outstanding aggregated £227,370. The cost to the rate payers may be judged from the fact that a penny rate produces just over £22,000.—Pall Mall Gazette.

BIG BILL AT MUSIC HALL.

Three Great Acts and Excellent Pictures Please a Large Audience.

There is a bill at Music Hall which should please the most fastidious, for there is presented three rattling good vaudeville acts and the best of the moving pictures output.

A team which attracted special attention was that of Thornton and Wagner, two clever artists who presented as refined an act as has been seen on the local stage. It is a singing and a piano playing act, and Miss Thornton made a great hit with her singing, having a voice that that shows fine training. Her partner as a piano player with a reputation and his imitation of the chimes was a fine act.

Frankie Martin, a diminutative soubrette, made a great hit with her clever dancing.

One of the best small circus acts was Barnons Circus, an act with the smallest pony ever exhibited, two dogs and a trained cat, and they have an especially clever act, one that will make a great hit with the children.

POLICE COURT.

Howard McCombie was before Judge Simes in police court on Friday charged with being drunk. He was given a suspended sentence of six months on condition to leave the city for a year.

Catherine Tooney was given a like sentence.

The case of Henry Chin, the Chinaman, was again continued on Friday to Monday and he was allowed out on bail.

OBSEQUIES

George W. Rand.

The funeral of George W. Rand was held at two o'clock on Friday afternoon from his home in Greenland, Rev. L. L. Harris reading the service. Interment was in the Greenland cemetery under the direction of H. W. Nickerson. The pallbearers were John E. Seavey, Elmer D. Moulton, William G. McIntire, and Perley Cole.

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P, Notre Dame, Ind.

$3,500

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MODERN HOUSE

Eight rooms, hot water heat, bath and electric lights. Lot 125x100.

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REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

3 Market Street

J. A. QUINN

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Ceres St. next to Kittery Ferry

All Kinds of Repairs to

Marine and Stationary Boilers and Tanks

Will furnish estimates at Short Notice. Prompt attention to this class of work

DECORATIONS

For Weddings, and Flowers Furnished for all Occasions.

Funeral Designs a Specialty.

R. CAPSTICK,

ROGERS STREET.

FRANK JONES PORTSMOUTH ALES

If, as it has been conclusively demonstrated, that it is good business for the dealer to have these delicious ales on tap, how much better is it for you to get the greatest value for your money, and call for your ale by the name-FRANK JONES.

Sold at the sign of the shield.

Frank Jones Brewing Company

Portsmouth, N. H.

FRANK JONES PORTSMOUTH ALES

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NO. 2 UNIVERSAL FOOD CHOPPER 89 CENTS

A. P. WENDELL & CO.,

"On the Square," Portsmouth, N. H.

The Spring Fabrics have arrived. When will you?

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TAILOR,

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ELDREDGE'S BEERS AND ALES

Have been for many years, and are today, the standard of excellence in the Art of Brewing.

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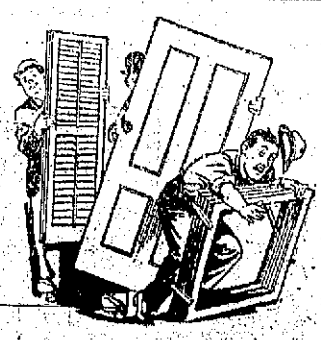

Blinds, Doors and Sashes

Made of New England Pine and by experienced hands.

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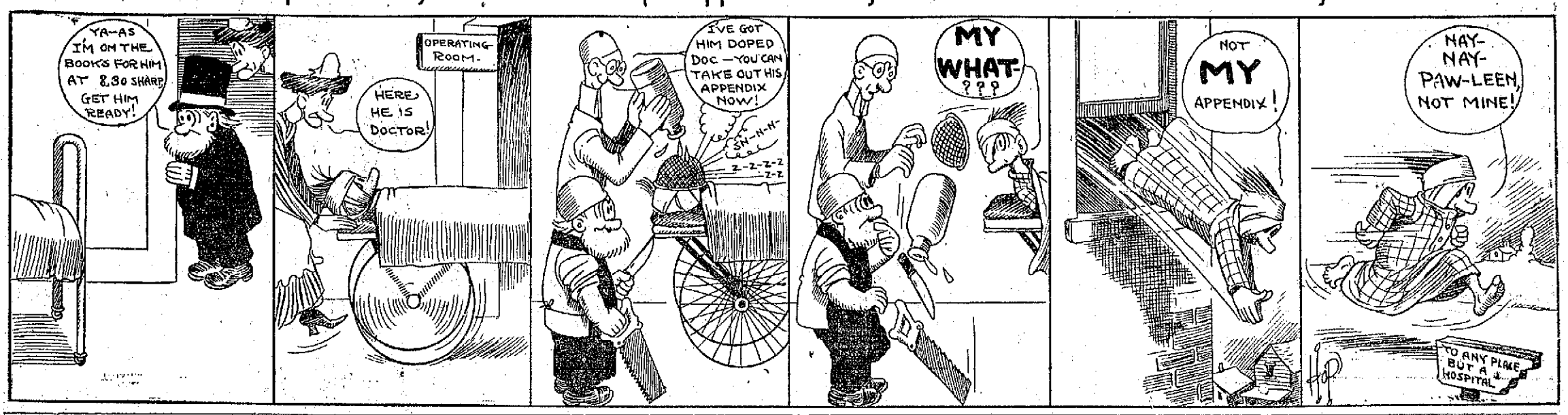
"SCOOP," the Cub Reporter They all but Had Scoop's Appendix Ready to Put in a Bottle of Alcohol But-- By Frank W. Hopkins



SUNDAY SERVICES

U. V. U. Hall.

A free lecture will be held Sunday March 10, at 3 p. m., under the auspices of the International Bible Students' Association. The subject "The Mysteries of the Kingdom," will be treated by Mr. J. T. Baulcott of Boston. All are invited. No collection.

Unitarian Church.

Morning service at 10.30 a. m. Preaching by Rev. Alfred Gooding.

Sunday School at Chapel on Court street at noon.

The choir will render the following musical numbers:

We praise Thee, O God, Kotzschman
Hear Our Prayer, Morrison
Hark, Hark My Soul, Shelley

Advent Christian Church.

M. M. Adams, Pastor.

Morning service, 10.30.

Sunday School at 12.05.

At 2.30 p. m., annual roll-call. All members are specially urged to be present.

L. W. service at 6.00.

Praise service at 7.30. Evening subject, "What shall be the end of them that obey not the gospel."

Court Street Christian Church.

Regular morning worship with preaching by the pastor at 10.30 a. m. The sermon is the third in a series on the Old Testament miracles.

Sunday school at 11.45 a. m.

Evening service at 7.30 p. m.

Friday evening prayer service at 7.30 p. m.

The annual offering for Foreign Missions is to be received Sunday morning.

Pearl Street Free Baptist Church.

Edwin P. Moulton, Pastor.

10.30 a. m., Preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Why the word of God is like rain."

11.45, Organized Bible Class and Bible School.

7.15, p. m., Song Service and short sermon. Subject, "Coming Home." Fifth in series on "Prodigal Son."

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet in the vestry Wednesday afternoon and evening.

Mid-week service Friday evening, 7.30.

First Methodist Episcopal Church.

Lyle L. Gaither, Pastor.

Junior League, 9.30.

Morning Worship, 10.30.

Sunday School, 12.00.

Epworth League, 6.30.

Evening Service, 7.30.

Subject of Sunday Morning's sermon, "Power — Following Pentecost." Evening, "The Rivers of God."

The Woman's Foreign Missionary society will meet with Mrs. J. H. Grover Wednesday afternoon and evening. Supper served at 6.

Prayer meeting Friday, 7.30.

Christ Church.

Third Sunday in Lent.

Mid-Lent Retreat conducted by Rev. Father Field, S. S. J. E.

Services: Holy Eucharist, 7.30 a. m., Processional Litany; Holy Eucharist and sermon by Father Field, 10.30 a. m.; Sunday School, 12 m.; Evensong, Story of the Cross, and sermon by Father Field, 7.30 p. m.

The Services during the week will be as follows:

Monday, Holy Eucharist, 7.30 a. m. Men's Meeting at 7.30 p. m., speaker, Father Field.

Tuesday, Holy Eucharist, 7.30 a. m. Joint Meeting of the Parish Branches of the Woman's Auxiliary, 2.30 p. m., address by Father Field. Service (in Church) 7.30 p. m., sermon by Father Field.

Wednesday, Holy Eucharist, 7.30 a. m. Children's Service, 4.15 p. m., address by Father Field. Service (in Church) 7.30 p. m., sermon by Father Field.

Thursday, Holy Eucharist, 7.30 a. m. Services (in Church) 7.30 p. m., sermon by Father Field.

Friday, Holy Eucharist, 7.30 a. m., Service and address, 4.30 p. m.

Saturday, Service and address, 4.30 p. m. Service, 7.30 p. m.

Music at 10.30 a. m.:

Processional Litany, Tallis
Kyrie, Plainsong
Credo, Adlam
Offertory, Christian dost thou see them, Irons
Sanctus, Blair
Benedictus, Blair
Agnus Dei, Blair
O Salutaris Hostia, Uglow

Music at 7.30 p. m.:

Magnificat, Parisian Tone
Anthem, We Adore Thee, O Christ.
Duet, Acquaint Thyself with Him.

North Congregational Church.

Morning worship at half past ten o'clock, with preaching by the pastor.

Vesper service in the church at five o'clock.

Sunday school in the chapel at the noon hour.

Young People's meeting in the Parish house at ten minutes past six o'clock.

The last parish reception for this season will be held in the chapel on Wednesday evening from 7.30 to 10 o'clock.

St. John's Parish.

Third Sunday in Lent.

8.00 a. m. Holy Communion. Chapel.
9.15 a. m. Sunday School. Chapel.
10.30 a. m. Morning Prayer: Holy Communion. Church. Sermon by the rector, Rev. Harold M. Folsom.
7.30 p. m. Evening Prayer. Chapel. Fourth in series of Confirmation Lectures. Subject: "The Church: In History, Creeds, Appearance, and Fact." Solo by Miss Sara Folsom.

Week Days During Lent.

4.45 p. m. Evening Prayer: Address or Lecture. Chapel.

Tuesday, March 12th.

3.00 p. m. Meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary for Mission Study. Chapel. Sewing from 2 to 3 p. m. 4.45 p. m. The Rev. W. Weir Gillis of Dover will deliver the third in the series of addresses upon "Some Forward Movements of Our Church." The subject for the afternoon being "Bishop Kemper and the Vision of Our Mission—1835." Chapel.

Thursdays During Lent.

10.30 a. m. Morning Prayer: Holy Communion. Chapel.
7.30 p. m. Litany or Penitential Office and Sermon. Chapel.

Middle Street Baptist Church.

Morning Service at 10.30 with sermon by the pastor.

Sunday School at noon in chapel.

Men's Class in Annex. Hearty singing. Brief talk by the pastor.

Evening Service at 7.30. Opening praise service led by quartette and chorus. The pastor speaks upon "The Happy Side of an Unpleasant Subject." All cordially invited.

Monday, 7.30, King's Daughters.

Tuesday, 4.00, Walker Mission Band.

Tuesday, 7.45, Y. P. C. S. E.

Wednesday, 3.00, Woman's Missionary Society.

Wednesday, 6.15, Supper will be served.

Wednesday, 7.30, Miss Mathilda Brown of Boston whose work is with incoming immigrants at the steamship piers will speak. All welcome.

Friday, 7.45, Prayer Meeting.

The Universalist Church of Christ, Pleasant Street.

Rev. Charles H. Emmons, Pastor, 161 Austin Street.

Morning Worship at 10.30 o'clock, conducted by the pastor. Sermon by Mr. Arthur Louis Harris, of Greenland, N. H. Subject, "Lent and Literature."

Sunday School at noon.

Young People's Devotional meeting at 6.30 p. m.

The People's Forum at 7.45 p. m. Speaker, Mr. George H. Duncan, East Jaffery, N. H., subject, "Initiative and Referendum." There will be a musical program. The public is cordially invited to attend these meetings.

SALVATION ARMY.

Special services will be conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Gifford and Brigadier Atkinson of Boston, Staff Captain and Mrs. Guard of Portland, accompanied by the Boston Brass Band of 24 pieces which will give a band concert Saturday night, March 16th, 8 p. m. in U. V. U. hall, Congress street. Sunday, March 17, 3 p. m., dedication of new hall on State street by Colonel Gifford. At 7.30 Union service in North church, when the Colonel will give an address. These meetings will be very interesting and all are heartily invited to attend, this being the first visit of the Colonel and Band to our city and the people of Portsmouth should make an effort to hear them.

Mrs. Charles N. Hurd of Porter street, went to Lynn, Mass., Friday morning, being called there by the illness of her sister.

William J. Gaynor, Mayor of Greater New York, Who Is Democratic Presidential Possibility.

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Another hat will be "in the ring" shortly. Following a quiet movement promoted to bring about his favorable consideration by the Baltimore convention in June Mayor William J. Gaynor of New York is to announce his candidacy for the Democratic presidential nomination. Washington and New York headquarters have already been rented. The manager of the Gaynor campaign will be Edward Sefton, assistant secretary of the Democratic national committee. Mr. Sefton is a lawyer and was assistant to James K. Jones of Arkansas when the latter was Democratic national chairman in the first Bryan campaign.

$3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Men.

Send Name and Address Today-You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines secure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, Spot-Touching remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 4724 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich, and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain ordinary envelope free of charge. A great many doctors would charge $3.00 to $5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

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We are showing our complete line

The Allwin Cart

Leads Them All

Do not try to be satisfied with anything else. These cost you no more

We're sole agents for this section

Portsmouth Furniture Co.,

The Leading House Furnishers

CORNER DEER AND VAUGHAN STREETS.

Of Equal Value to All

The Safe Deposit Vaults of this bank are not provided for any one class of people. The capitalist, the merchant, the small tradesman and the private individual all have need of the safety afforded by our excellent equipment. A private safe in our fire and burglar proof vault may be rented for the nominal sum of $1.50 per annum and upwards.

U. S. DEPOSITORY.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Winter Term

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Times Building, Opp. Post Office. Tel. Con.

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The Portsmouth Herald

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Communications should be addressed to F. W. Hartford, Editor.

TELEPHONES

Editorial 37 Business 37

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Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H., postoffice as second-class mail matter

For PORTSMOUTH and PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS

SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1912.

WHO PAYS THE BILLS.

The Herald is in receipt of a letter from the Western Newspaper Union in which the writer states, "they are authorized to furnish free of charge, expressage prepaid, plate matter in the interest of the candidacy of Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, to such papers as will use it."

This proposition to be carried out all over the country means the expenditure of millions of dollars and the question naturally arises, who is furnishing all of the money to wage such an extensive campaign?

While some may say that the big trusts are financng the Roosevelt campaign, others make the assertion that the Colonel's wealthy friends in the various states are the ones on whom the assessments will be levied. If the latter statement is true Governor Robert Perkins Bass and a few of his millionaire friends will be expected to furnish New Hampshire's share of the campaign collateral.

This state of affairs is one that the average voter should be apprised of early in the campaign so that he may not be deluded by any of the Roosevelt will o the wisp schemes that will be tried between now and the time of holding the Republican Presidential Convention.

Another question should be considered by the voters. In the event of Roosevelt's election to the highest gift within the power of the voters of the United States, would it be an easy matter to remove him at the expiration of his term of office

The people of this country have been imbued with the spirit of liberty since the stand they took against the mother country in 1776, and after all of these years of liberty, do not care for a person to rule them who believes in the tactics of Emperor William and some of the other crowned heads of Europe.

It is to be hoped that the United States of America will remain a republic for many years to come, so that its privileges may be enjoyed by our children and grandchildren.

It seems a pity that Carrie Nation could not have lived longer as she would have made an able leader in the woman's suffrage cause and no doubt would have won more renown with her little hatchet.

A special from Washington to the New York World contains the startling information that the greatest criminal action the government has yet taken under the Sherman law will soon be launched against heads of so-called shipping trust. It is said that federal grand juries have already, from evidence furnished after a year's secret investigation, found true bills against some of transatlantic companies.

BIRD'S EYE VIEWS.

When women generally vote, campaign buttons will have to be more artistic.

The man who asks you to do something, when he has the right to order you to do it, never loses much by his consideration.

China is engaged in an effort to form a republic, but is drifting into a chaotic condition which may cause any kind of government to be welcomed.

No snowstorm that does not call for the attention of street cleaners is the subject of very serious criticism.

Mr. Gaynor occasionally comments on affairs with the interest of a judge rather than that of a mayor.

It is pretty well understood by this time that no maladroit after dinner speeches will mar Secretary Knox's tour.

It is a mistake when a man borrows a dollar of you to let him see that you have a big wad of bills in your vest.

Naturally, Solomon was the wisest man, with so many wives, all of whom, no doubt, told him something every day.

The fat man trying to tie his shoe lacings on a crowded sidewalk deserves to arouse your sympathy, not your mirth.

William Allen Butler wrote a poem entitled "Nothing to Wear," that made Miss Flora McFlimsey famous, but no poet yet has ever written a poem about a lady with nothing to say.

Some men are much more generous in their tips to waiters at restaurants than they are to their families at home.

It is not the flippancy of the remark attributed to Andrew Carnegie to the effect that he would like to "spank" both Taft and Roosevelt that pains. It is the reminder that the dove of peace cannot be made influential even in the immediate circles of Mr Carnegie's acquaintance.

Mexico will note that the coming summer is quite as likely to see maneuvers on the part of the United States troops as was last summer.

Some of those London suffragettes may yet be sorry that they did not limit their campaigning to afternoon teas and the lecture platform.

The method of handling the Brandt case in New York may prove to have been a rather clumsy effort to avert scandal.

Many rumors of the discovery of the south pole are set in motion and yet there is never an angry word on the subject.

The National Civic Federation has added its tribute to the after dinner speech as a great pacifier.

PEOPLE'S OPINIONS

To the Editor of the Portsmouth Herald:—

In a reecat issue of the Portsmouth Herald you call upon the legislators to consider two questions fhich you say the suffragists do not answer, 1st, Would the grant of the ballot be a good thing for women? and 2nd, Would it be a good thing for the community?

These are surely important questions and, as such, are answered in every Equal Suffrage speech. But as probably some others beside yourself have not heard speeches in favor of Equal Suffrage, and have not looked carefully into the subject, may I answer them briefly through your columns?

After five years' experience of Equal Suffrage in Colorado, the Colorado State Legislature passed by a vote of 45 to 3 in the House and 30 to 1 in the Senate the following resolutions:

"Whereas, Equal Suffrage has been in operation in Colorado for five years, during which time women have exercised the privilege as generally as men, with the result that better candidates have been selected for office, methods of election have been purified, the character of legislation improved, civic intelligence increased, and womanhood developed to greater usefulness by political responsibility; therefore,

"Resolved by the House of Representatives, the Senate concurring, that in view of these results the enfranchisement of women in every State and Territory of the American Union is hereby recommended as a measure tending to the advancement of a higher and better social order."

Miss Helen Sumner, Ph. D., who was sent to Colorado to investigate conditions there with absolute impartiality and with no preconceived ideas, has written a book on Equal Suffrage, so fair that the Antis quote from it. In it she confirms the Legislature's findings after ten years more of experience.

In her conclusion she says "Equal Suffrage has brought practically no loss and some decided gain. It has enlarged women's interest, quickened their civic consciousness, and has developed in many cases ability of a high order which has been of service to the city, the county, and the state; and has also developed the spirit of comradeship between the sexes.

The Colorado experiment certainly indicates that Equal Suffrage is a step in the direction of a better citizenship, a more effective use of the ability of women as an integral part of the race, and a closer understanding and comradeship between men and women."

While in Manchester, N. H., last November Judge Ben Lindsey spoke in the highest terms of the results of Equal Suffrage in Colorado.

The Premier of Australia sent a message last summer to Premier Asquith of England asking him to facilitate the passage of the Suffrage Bill because of the wonderful effect suffrage had had on women in Australia.

Since two-thirds of the graduates of our high schools are girls, 73 per cent of the immigrants are men, and there is only one woman criminal to 20 men criminals, giving the ballot to women would emphasize the moral, educated, American born vote.

Woman's voice in government is needed to protect life, because she has the protective instinct; while at present property is placed above life. In Fall River 50 per cent of the babies die from lack of vitality of the mothers who work in the mills. And machinery is often dangerous to life for the lack of some safety device which costs a little money.

The number of women alive to the necessity of the ballot, to protect their homes and children is increasing rapidly every day; while in California many women who opposed the franchise before hand were glad to use it when a concrete case came to them later.

Ex-President Roosevelt has scored American men time and again for not using the ballot, but because only two-thirds of them take advantage of the ballot, and do not want to vote, shall we suggest that manhood suffrage be restricted so far, or given up entirely?

MARTHA S. KIMBALL.

March 7, 1912.

COMMON SENSE.

Some people think they know it all and are willing in their mind to progress. It is said that Secretary Von Meyer has recommended the sale of several yards which is not true. No such recommendation has been made. The papers say that while he was before the committee he suggested a bargain sale of yards that cost $116,000,000 for $24,000,000. Now Mr. Shaughnesssey, a member of Congress from Rhode Island, puts in a bill to expend $24,000,000 at Narragansett Bay. Any man of common sense knows that is put on for political capital locally as he comes up for re-election this fall. We are all for presidential preference and think that one candidate might get as many as thirty-seven votes in ward two.

DIGRESS.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

Funeral services of Mrs. Eleanor Grigg will be held at the home, No. 24, Vaughan street, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Friends invited.

C&H

THE TRUE TEST

Tried in Portsmouth. It has stood the Test.

The hardest test is the test of time, and Doan's Kidney Pills have stood it well in Portsmouth. Kidney sufferers can hardly ask for stronger proof than the followwig:

Clinton R. Hurd, 136 Hill street, Portsmouth, N. H., says: "I have no hesitation in verifying the statement I gave for publication in 1905 recommending Doan's Kidney Pills, as the cure they effected has been permanent. I suffered from sharp pains in my back and was often unable to arise from a chair without assistance I felt tired all the time and there was soreness across my loins. The contents of one box of Doan's Kidney Pills, obtained at Philbrick's Pharmacy, brought me great relief and I continued taking this remedy until I was cured. I now recommend Doan's Kidney Pills at every opportunity."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

IS FULL OF COMPLEXITIES

Drawback to the Much Vaunted Simple Life Is That It Is Not Simple.

The real drawback to "the simple life" is that it is not simple. If you are living it, you positively can do nothing else. There is not time. For the simple life demands virtually that there shall be no specialization. The hausfrau who is living the simple life must, after all, sweep, scour, wash and mend. She must also cook; from that even Battle Creek cannot save her.

She may dream sternly of Margaret Fuller, who read Plato while she pared apples; but in her secret heart she knows that either Plato or the apples suffered. And from what point of view is it simpler to have a maid of all work than to indulge one's self in liveried lackeys? Not, obviously, for the mistress; and it is surely simpler to be an adequate second footman than to be an adequate bonne a tout faire.

We should really simplify life by having more servants rather than fewer; more luxury instead of less. The smoothest machinery is the most complicated; and which of us wants to sink the Mauretania and go back to Robert Fulton's steamboat? One would think that the decision would be made naturally for one by one's income. But it is the triumph of the new paradox that this is not so.

Thousands of people seem to be infected with the idea that by doing more themselves, they bestow leisure on others; that by wearing shabby clothes they somehow make it possible for others to dress better—though they thus admit tacitly that leisure and elegance are not evil things.—K. F. Gerould in Atlantic Monthly.

GENUINE TRIBUTE TO WOMAN

Robert G. Ingersoll's Eloquent Appreciation of the Qualities of the Gentler Sex.

It takes 100 men to make an encampment, but one woman can make a home. I not only admire woman as the most beautiful object ever created, but I reverence her as the redeeming glory of humanity, the sanctuary of all virtues, the pledge of all perfect qualities of heart and head. It is not just nor right to lay the sins of men at the feet of women. It is because women are so much better than men that their faults are considered greater. A man's desire is the foundation of his love, but a woman's desire is born of her love. The one thing in this world that is constant, the one peak that rises above all clouds, the one window in which the light forever burns, the one star that darkness cannot quench is woman's love. It rises to the greatest heights, it sinks to the lowest depths. It forgives the most cruel injuries. It is perennial of life and grows in every climate. Neither coldness nor neglect, harshness nor cruelty can extinguish it. A woman's love is the perfume of the heart. This is the real love that subdues the earth; the love that has wrought all miracles of art; that gives us music all the way from the cradle song to the grand closing symphony that bears the soul away on wings of fire. A love that is greater than power, sweeter than life and stronger than death.—Robert G. Ingersoll.

Legislative Optimist.

A novel description of an optimist was given recently by a congressman who had suffered an onslaught of popular protest in "appeals" from his district. He insisted that an optimist was a man who could make "nice, sweet, pink lemonade out of the yellow, sour things called 'lemons' that have been handed him."

"That," he said, with a grimace, "is what I call an optimist." May it not also be true, as one of his companions suggested, that some of the sweetest things in life owe much of their attractiveness to the subacid, aromatic influence of this same sour "lemon" which is so frequently "handed" political leaders?

The joke was repeated in the presence of an attache of a foreign delegation, who thought it so good that he wanted to pass it on, but he failed to catch the full significance of the phrase "handed a lemon," so he changed the expression to "making nice, sweet, pink lemonade out of yellow addled eggs thrown at him, you know," and when there was a smile he retorted hastily: "Oh—perhaps I've got the yellow eggs broke?"—National Magazine.

Got Even With Critic.

The Abbie d'Aubignac, who wrote admirably on dramatic composition, and had instanced many living examples of failure in that direction, was so imprudent, after thirty years' silence, as to write a tragedy himself. In the preface he boasted that he, of all dramatists, had "most scrupulously observed the rules of Aristotle, whose inspiration he had followed!" To this it was replied by one who had suffered from his criticism: "I do not quarrel with the Abbe d'Aubignac for having followed the precepts of Aristotle, but I cannot pardon the precepts of Aristotle that caused the abbe to write such a tragedy."

Only a Few Hours' Ride.

Church—Here's an advertisement of a railroad's night trains. It says "You go to sleep in Philadelphia and wake up in New York."

Gotham—Well, I don't generally take stock in railroad advertisements, but I guess that one's true, all right.—Yonkers Statesman.

ALL AUTHORS ARE TALKATIVE

If You Know One, Be Tactful and Let Him Converse About His Work.

I know nothing about really great authors, but I think I speak for a large number of the followers of the trade when I say that they like to talk about their work, one great reason being that writing is a lonely profession. If you write, as a rule you must do it by yourself; or if you do attempt it in company, you or the company will be sorry. Therefore, when the writing is done, and a sympathetic listener offers, the writer is glad to wipe out some of the lonely hours with a little conversation.

So, if you know an author, don't be too breathless about his calling; treat him like a human being. Let him talk a little, and do not be shocked if he manages to keep the tears back when he tells you about his last short story. Only, be tactful.

Do not say, as an eager acquaintance once said to me: "Oh, I do think it is so interesting to write. It must be just fascinating when your manuscripts come back!" I discovered afterward that she meant proofs instead of manuscripts, but the mistake of just that single word made me, who am usually so garrulous about my trade, feel for the time being that I really did not care ever to speak of it again. So I repeat, let the poor author talk, but be tactful.—Atlantic Monthly.

R. L. S. IN THE ADIRONDACKS

Stevenson, While Fighting Off Disease There, Seemed Indifferent to the Laws of Health.

Robert Louis Stevenson, for so wise a man, seems to have been singularly unaware of, or indifferent to, the laws of health, but that, too, may have been part of his wisdom. He spent the winter of 1887 in the Adirondacks struggling against the disease which was not to subdue him for seven years. He lived in a little cottage that was much overheated and from which all ventilation was carefully excluded. The smoke of his incessant cigarettes obscured the atmosphere and perhaps helped to drive away the visitors who came to gaze upon him as one gazes at a lion in a den. Fashionable callers were specially unwelcome and Stevenson once remarked, according to an account in the Medical Record, that "it isn't the great unwashed which I dread, but the great washed." But whoever else was unwelcome there was always a greeting for Richard Mansfield. It is an impressive, almost a tremendous picture, that of the clouded room fitfully lit by the flames of the log fire and Stevenson huddled close to the warmth while Mansfield at the other end of the rooom gave his weird impersonation of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. It must have been like God looking upon his handiwork and finding it good.

King's Watch In Pawn.

A time-honored London tavern, the Castle, at the corner of Cowcross street, facing Farringdon street, enjoys the unique distinction of being also a fully-licensed pledge shop.

Over a door in the bar, which gives access to the landlord's private room, and thrown into bold relief by the official document behind it, the historic three-sphered symbol is discernible. Anyone may here negotiate a loan upon his personal belongings without being under the necessity of first calling for refreshment.

This strange combination of business dates from the reign of George IV., who, after attending a cock fight at Hockley-in-the-Hole, applied to the landlord of the castle for a temporary accommodation on the security of his watch and chain.

By royal warrant a few days later he invested that obliging boniface with the right of advancing money on pledges, and from that time down to the present a pawnbroker's license has been annually granted to the Castle. This hostelry is mentioned once or twice by Dickens.—Stray Stories.

In Classic Boston.

Signs seen in Boston, according to the Transcript: Placard at a moving picture show: "Young children must have parents." In a barber shop window: "During alterations patrons will be shaved in the back." Sign in a Tremont street store: "Empty boxes—suitable for Christmas gifts." In a tailor's shop: "We dye for others, why not let us dye for you?" In a clothing store: "These pants will look better on your legs than on our hands." A silversmith has a place next door to a restaurant. The former having put up a placard: "Jewelry of all kinds plated." The restaurant keeper followed with this: "Oysters and little neck clams plated."

Dress for an Earthquake.

An old lady was staying at a hotel at Nice at the time of the earthquake. "My dear," she was wont to say, "I was simply tumbled out of bed and the ceiling cracked. I threw on a fur cloak and unconsciously pulled on one long black suede glove, and when I got down to the hall and found all the other guests—my dear, I was the best dressed woman there!"

Not as Bad as He Feared.

"I will be your Nemesis!" she hissed.

"All right," he sneered. "I was afraid you might take advantage of the fact that this is leap year and insist on being something else."

The ARTHUR E. RICHARDSON CO.
Cor. Market and Ladd Sts.
Entrance 12 Ladd St. Portsmouth, N. H.

Dry Goods Specialties

HAVE YOUR EASTER SUIT TAILORED TO ORDER.

Easter Sunday is April 7, and will be here even before you realize it, so don's put off until tomorrow what you ought to do today.

On that one day of all days when the Latest Spring Fashions are on parade, you ought to have a garment that's a bit different than the rest—a garment that lends distinction to your figure.

Our Master Tailoring Service is at your disposal and prices remarkably low. Satisfaction assured. New models and large line of material.

Pictorial Review Patterns.

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To Purchase in Kittery Point

House and Stable

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Must have 3 or more acres of land, also Good Ocean View and near Electrics,

If you have a place like this for sale let me hear from you

J. B. ESTEY,
RYE, N. H.
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R. F. D. No. 2

Portsmouth Tailoring Co.
31 Congress St.
Over Leckey's Cigar Store

Do you realize that it is but a comparatively short time before Easter? We are beginning to get out our Easter orders and you don't want to get left out. We are carrying a large stock of the latest Spring patterns suitable for both Ladies and Gentlemen.

Our $25 suit is without doubt the most agreeable trade ever offered to the public of this city.

Our pressing and cleaning department is conducted under the most sanitary conditions and we call for and deliver every order promptly.

We are the sole resident agents for the Royal Tailors, of New York and the Stern Co., of Rochester, N. Y., all concerns famous for their fine workmanship and fitting garments.

Our store is open from 7:30 a. m., until 9:00 p. m.

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31 Congress Street
Over Leckey's Cigar Store

We wish to announce that our Ladies Department is now in charge of a Sales-lady, who has been connected for the past 10 years with the largest concerns in New York and Boston.

She thoroughly understands the measurements and fitting of high class custom made Ladies' Suits. Our sample line is undoubtedly the most complete at prices from $25.00 up.

Our saleslady will call at your home with a complete set of samples and fashion plates.

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INSURANCE COMPANY
Of New York

Paid to Policyholders in 1911.
$57,353,726.13
Received FROM Policyholders in 1911.
$55,582,183.20
Excess of Payments over Receipts
$1,771,542,93

Paid Dividends in 1911
$13,631,857.73
Apportioned for Dividends in 1912
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John L. Hafford,
Local Representative.

Your Laundry Work placed at random is productive of much annoyance and little satisfaction. Send it to the

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CAPTAIN AMUNDSEN GETS CREDIT FOR SOUTH POLE

Reached Pole Dec. 14--Denies That He Has Seen Scott of the English Expedition.

Hobart, Tasmania, March 8.—Capt. Roald Amundsen, the Norwegian explorer, denies having telegraphed anything regarding Capt. Robert Falcon Scott or the British expedition.

Capt. Amundsen, up to the present, is the only member of the Antarctic expedition who has landed from the Fram. Nobody is allowed to go on board the vessel under any pretext whatever.

The explorer says that he is pleased with the results of his expedition, but otherwise maintains absolute silence on the subject.

Capt. Amundsen intends to stay at Hobart for a few days. He will then go to Australia and give a few lectures there, afterward departing for Europe by the circuitous route of Buenos Ayres, then round Cape Horn, up to the Berhing Stralis, and through the Northwest Passage and the Arctic Ocean.

WILL SUBMIT HIS PROOFS.

No Delay In Turning Over to Scientists His Charts and Full Information About His Expedition.

London, March 8.—Capt. Roald Amundsen states that he will submit his charts and all information about his expedition without delay, according to dispatches from Hobart, received by a special correspondent at Wellington, New Zealand.

After meeting Capt. Scott in the Bay of Whales on Jan. 19, 1911, Capt. Amundsen camped with nine men in longitude 164 West, latitude 78 South. He has not revealed his subsequent movements.

Capt. Amundsen has settled his plans to sail from Hobart, within a week for Buenos Ayres. From that port he will go round Cape Horn to San Francisco, and then on to the Berhing Strait. Then he will drift with the ice across the Arctic Ocean and expects to emerge at some point between Greenland and Spitzbergen.

Capt. Scott's agent in New Zealand expresses the opinion that Scott must have changed his plans and proceeded with new exploring and scientific work, thus possibly delaying the return of the Terra Nova for some weeks.

The Royal Geographical Society accepts unqualifiedly Capt. Amundsen's claim that he reached the South Pole, and takes it for granted that he was the first explorer to reach the goal, although Amundsen's brief dispatch does not mention that fact.

Geographers point out, however, that Capt. Amundsen and Capt. Scott may both have been there and within a mile of each other, without knowing it, and scientists here are awaiting further details before accepting definitely the defeat of the British expedition.

The message received yesterday by the London Daily Express from Wellington, New Zealand, in which Capt. Amundsen was reported as saying that Scott had reached the South Pole, was based on a telegram alleged to have been sent by the Norwegian explorer, but the authenticity of which Capt. Amundsen today denies.

In response to cabled instructions to ask Capt. Amundsen point blank whether Capt. Scott reached the South Pole, the correspondent of the London Evening Star at Hobart, Tasmania, today telegraphed the following statement:

"Amundsen refused to say anything on the question as to whether Scott reached the South Pole or not."

Cuts, Bruises, Stiff Joints, Swellings, Sore Throat, Colds, Bowel Troubles—both outward and inward ailments are cured by

A Proud Record. 101 Years in Use. Millions of Cures.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE Liniment

PARSONS' PILLS regulate the bowels without distressing.

Be prepared for emergencies. No other liniment so effective, no other has such a record. Sold by dealers everywhere.

25c and 50c Bottles.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

THE SIEGEL STORE
37 Market St.
"The Store of Quality for the People"

2 Great Bargains 2
FOR MONDAY MARCH 11

28 COATS
Valued from $12. to $17. in two lots at
$3.98 and $5.98

32 SUITS
Valued from $15. to $20. in two lots at
$4.98 and $7.50

Be on hand early if you want a Bargain in a Coat or Suit.

THE SIEGEL STORE, 31 MARKET ST.

Portsmouth Theatre
Thursday - Friday - Saturday
MARCH 7, 8 and 9

Barnon's Circus
Featuring Prince Tom, the Smallest Educated Horse in the World.

SPECIAL ADDED ATTRACTION
Thornton & Wagner
Singing and Pianologue.

Frankie Martin
Pocket Edition of Eva Tanguay

MISS ETHEL WOOD
Who Sang Pictorial Ballads Four Months Here Last Season is Back Again and Receiving Nightly Encores.

5 REELS - LATEST IN - 5 PHOTO PLAYS

Matinee 2:15, Evenings 7 Sharp, excepting Saturday Performance Starts Promptly at 6:45.

Same Little Price, 10 Cents - - A Few Reserved Seats, 20 Cents

KITTERY LETTER

Breezy Items from Village Across the River

Kittery, March 9.

Following are the announcements for the local churches tomorrow, Sunday, March 10:

Second Methodist Church

Rev. Allison J. Hayes, pastor.

Preaching at 10:30, subject, "Paying the Full Price."

Sunday school at 12.

Vespers at 5:00 p. m., subject, "An Overture from Satan."

All are welcome.

Second Christian Church

Rev. Arnaldo Natino, pastor.

Preaching at 10:30, subject, "A Patriarch's Knowledge."

Bible school at 12. The contest between the two imaginary steamers goes merrily on.

Christian Endeavor meeting at 6 in charge of Prayer Meeting Committee, topic, "Christian Testimony that Counts."

7:00 p. m., Preaching, subject, "Sour Grapes."

Good music. All are welcome.

Regular mid-week prayer meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30.

There will be school at Traip Academy Monday, contrary to yesterday's statement.

The subject for the second free lecture in the series held at U. V. U. hall, Portsmouth, Sunday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock under the auspices of the I. B. S. A., is to be "The Mysteries of the Kingdom." It is hoped that Kittery will be equally as well represented as at last Sunday's lecture.

Mrs. Ethan Locke of Whipple street, passed Friday with her sister in Stratham.

Town Books were distributed on Friday, by James R. Philbrick & Herman R. Paul. The books contain much interesting reading regarding the schools, vital statistics, affairs of the town, and the warrant for the annual meeting on Monday.

The next free social at the Second Methodist church for the young people of our village will be on the evening of March 21.

The Boy Scouts held their meeting this morning.

Senator Obadiah Gardner will visit Kittery on Saturday, March 23, and will give a public lecture that evening under the auspices of the Grange.

The Senior class of Traip Academy expect to leave here on April 26, for a trip to Washington, under guidance of Prof. L'Amoureux.

The many friends in town of Dr. J. D. Carty are sorry to learn of his illness in Portsmouth.

The mild weather of Friday made it very sloppy walking.

Judge Aaron B. Cole and Hon. Horace Mitchell were visitors in Biddeford on Thursday.

Catholic services Sunday morning at 9:30 at Grange hall.

The new voting booths have been put in place, and will be used for the first time at the town meeting on Monday.

NO SALTS, OLI OR PILLS BUT CASCAAETS

No odds how sick your Stomach; how hard your head aches or how Bilious—Cascarets make you feel great.

You men and women who somehow can't get feeling right—who have an almost daily headache, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath dizziness, can't sleep, are bilious, nervous and upset, bothered with a sick, gassy, disordered stomach, or have backache and feel all worn out.

Are you keeping clean inside with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with salts cathartic pills or castor oil? This is important.

Cascarets work while you sleep; cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the decomposed waste matter and poison in the intestines and bowels.

A Cascaret tonight will straighten you out by morning—a 10 cent box from any drug store will keep your entire family feeling good for a month. Don't forget the children. They love Cascarets because they taste good—do good—never gripe or sicken.

KITTERY POINT

What Is Happening in the Harbor Town

Captain's Henry Marden and Anthony Rose attended the Automobile show in Boston, Thursday.

In view of recent so-called official statements that the plan for abandoning the Portsmouth Navy Yard has been given up, the latest news from Washington is a trifle bewildering, to say the least. If the scheme is as reported, a dead issue, it certainly seems to be lively corpse, and will bear close watching.

Lloyd Seawards is confined by an attack of mumps to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wentworth Seawards.

The three masted schooner, "Grace Davis", which left here a few days since after wintering in Portsmouth, ran ashore at Hart's island, N. Y., during a thick snow storm on March 5. She was floated and dry docked at New York for examination.

The M. G. Whist Club will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Ames on Monday evening.

Mrs. John Pinkham and children of Lebanon are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Roberts.

S. Ellery Jennison of Boston passed Friday night with George S. Wasson.

The Good Luck Whist Club will meet at the home of Mrs. Amos Ames on Wednesday afternoon.

The K. F. G. Fancy Work Club spent an enjoyable afternoon on Thursday at the home of Mrs. Oscar Clark, in honor of her birthday, and also that of Miss Alice Patch. Various most toothsome refreshments were served and the members of the club presented Mrs. Clark with a cut glass dish, while Miss Patch was remembered with a piece of handsome china.

Mrs. Emory Currier and daughter of Kittery visited friends in town on Friday.

The town reports were delivered on Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Perry of Charlestown, Mass., are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Susan Perry.

Schools closed on Friday for a three weeks' vacation.

Assistant postmaster, Hiram Thompson left on Saturday for a three days visit to friends in Boston.

Rev. Winnifred Coffin will preach at the First Christian church on Sunday, taking her text from the 5th chapter of John, 40th verse.

TIPPING AN ARTIST.

A Great Painter Who Was Not Above Earning an Honest Quarter.

Winslow Homer was a great painter who had the unusual good fortune to have his merit appreciated early in life. But no one ever presumed less on a wide reputation. Affectation was a weakness from which his sense of humor saved him.

In his biography by Mr. W. H. Downs is printed the story of a New York gentleman of wealth and artistic tastes who made the journey to Scarboro, Me., where Homer had his studio, to make the artist's acquaintance.

On his arrival he found the studio door locked; the owner was nowhere to be seen. He wandered about the cliffs for awhile until he met a man in a rough old suit of clothes, rubber boots and a battered felt hat, who carried a fishpole. He accosted the fisherman thus:

"Say, my man, if you can tell me where I can find Winslow Homer I have a quarter for you."

"Where's your quarter?" said the fisherman.

He handed it over and was astounded to hear the quizzical Yankee fisherman say, "I am Winslow Homer."

The sequel of this unusual introduction was that Homer took his new acquaintance back to the studio, entertained him, and before he left sold him a picture.

WILD ELEPHANTS.

When Angry They Can Land a Five Ton Death Dealing Kick.

E. Alexander Powell in the Outing magazine throws some light on the theory that an elephant is clumsy. When annoyed a wild elephant has a unique method of dealing with the overpopulation evil. Mr. Powell says:

"Provided the noosers are working harmoniously, however, and given reliable and well trained decoys, the noosing of a wild elephant is in itself a sight worth traveling half around the world to see.

"The animal to be roped having been again selected, the decoys closed in on either side of him until he was practically helpless. A nooser, lithe and active as an eel, slid down the pad rope of his decoy and, waiting until the attention of the captive had been momentarily distracted, slipped a thick noose of rawhide round the hind ankle of his prize.

"It is during this operation that the accidents usually occur, for should the captive suspect an enemy in his rear he can lunge out a five ton kick to a distance of a dozen feet, and that evening the nooser's relatives assemble for the funeral."

How Diviners Are Guided.

Frau Tukory, the wife of a well to do Hungarian landowner, who is said to have a special talent for discovering minerals with a divining rod, describes in a Budapest newspaper the different sensations which she experiences. When searching for a lost vein of silver near a mine in Germany belonging to Professor Pfahl of Bonn university she says she felt violent twitchings in her right arm. This was a sign to her to turn to the right, and a few yards further on shooting pains in her arms and breathlessness told her that she was above the spot. The vein was found the next day near the surface. On the other hand, when she discovered petroleum in Hanover she had a feeling as if her head were being bound tightly with a cloth. Frau Tukory first made a name as a diviner by discovering coal on M. Jan Kubelik's estate in Bohemia.—Vienna Cor. London Standard.

"Comparisons Are Odious."

When little Amy was three years old she was taken to visit her maternal grandmother. During her stay the entire household made much of her, and on her departure she was hugged and kissed and wept over by each member of the affectionate family in turn. The scene made a deep impression on her young mind.

A visit to her father's home followed. At the conclusion of it her paternal grandmother and her Aunt Mabel stood smilingly waving their adieus to the little one until the carriage was out of sight.

Amy's mother was beginning to wonder what made her so unusually quiet when a solemn little voice rang out from her corner of the carriage:

"Not a tear shed!"—Youth's Companion.

Misunderstanding Him.

"I've about decided to get me a talking machine."

"You believe that two can live as cheaply as one, eh?"—Houston Post.

Grape-Nuts
for Breakfast or Lunch—
Energy for All Day
"There's a Reason"

ROYAL Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes delicious home-baked foods of maximum quality at minimum cost. Makes home baking a pleasure

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

No Alum — No Lime Phosphates

OBSEQUIES

Jeremiah Coughlin

The funeral of Jeremiah Coughlin was held from the Church of the Immaculate Conception this morning at 9 o'clock. Rev. Fr. White officiating. Interment was in Calvary Cemetery in charge of Undertaker H. W. Nickerson. The pallbearers were John Lynch, Charles Cross, James Hennessey, John Carroll.

MUSIC HALL TODAY.

Picture, "The Handicap," Lubin
Song, "Nothing Like a Mother's Love,"
Ethel Wood.
Picture, "A String of Pearls," Biograph
Act—Frankie Martin.
Dainty Soubrette.
Picture, "The King's Command," Eclipse
Act—Thornton & Wagner.
Up-to-date Pianologue.
Picture, "Buster's Nightmare," Pathe
Act—Barnon Animals Circus
Picture, "Freezing Auntie," Edison
Song, "Gee! But It's Great to be Home,"
Ethel Wood.
Picture, "Codfish Industry," Pathe

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box, 25c.

WANTED—To hire for four to six months, $100 dollars at 10 per cent. Will give chattel mortgage. Address B. this office chm9tw

The 1912 Spring Styles of Soft and Stiff HATS Have Arrived

We can save you money on the Hat question. Call and see the new blocks of stiff hats. We carry the Knox, Boston Derby and Suffolk. Some very striking effects in Gray, Nutria, Brown, Natural, in smooth, rough and scratch finish soft hats, including the Velour Hat

Our assortment of Caps will please you

N. H. BEANE & CO.,
Head to Foot Outfitters,
5 CONGRESS STREET, PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

THE NEW FUEL
20th Century Chestnut Briquettes

A substitute for Chestnut Coal which cannot clinker and costs less. *The best fuel ever for open grates.* Ask about them. Then try them.

THE CONSOLIDATION COAL CO
Phones 23, 36 or 39 Chas. W. Gray, Supt.

PROMISES TO BE A LIVELY MEETING.

Town of York Has Fifty-seven Articles in the Warrant—Would Do Away With Brick Yard.

There promises to be a lively time at the annual town meeting at York, on Monday, March 18. There are a great many articles in the warrant, and there is a determined effort to be made to prohibit brick making with in certain limits of the town. This is due to an objection raised by the summer people, to the smoke from the brick yard and the class of help employed. The lines are drawn, so that it will include the present plant of the York Brick company, which is adjacent to the York Country Club. Mr. Arthur H. Locke of this city is treasurer and manager of this company, and the company would lose heavily by the passage of the act.

COUNTRY CLUB ASSEMBLY.

The last of the very successful dancing assemblies of the Country Club will be held on Friday evening of next week, and the ladies in charge are planning for some very novel features, so that the affair promises to be the best of the series.

BENEFIT CONCERT.

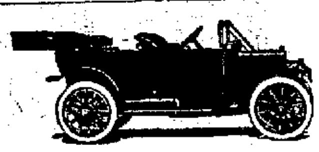
The following program will be rendered at the concert to be given at Freeman's hall on March 14th, for the benefit of the Italian Red Cross fund:

May Morning, Denza
Spring Song,
Miss E. Stewart, Soprano
Dio Pessente, from Opero Fausa, Gounod
Quanto Soffri, from Opera Trovloto, G. Verdi
Signer Oreste Sturiani, Baritone.
O Solo Mio, Gambardella
Vesti La Giubba, from Opera Y Pagliacci, (B) Leoncavallo
Signor, Roberto Vanni, Tenore
Santa Lucia,
Miss E. Stewart, Signor Roberto Vanni, Signor Oreste Sturiani

Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for organic diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood—cures the cause—builds you up.

LUMBAGO and Weak Backs can be relieved by a simple rubbing with Omega Oil. The Oil goes in through the pores of the skin to the place that hurts, and stops the pain. Trial bottle 10c.

1912 Cadillac



The Car without a Crank.
The **Cadillac** revolutionizes the Auto Industry.
The largest manufacturers of High Grade Autos in the world.
Electric Starter, Electric Lights, absolutely positive, very simple and economical.
Examine and ride in one and convince yourself.
1912 Car—40 h. p., 116 inch wheel base, 36 inch tires, 5 main bearings, cylinders cast separate, best cooling, oiling, starting and lighting systems in existence.
No smoke is seen behind a **Cadallac.**
Full floating axles, luxurious upholstering.
A strictly High Grade Automobile for **$1,800**

CHAS. F. WOODS, - Bow St., - PORTSMOUTH
Agent, Rockingham, Strafford and York Counties.
Catalog Mailed for the Asking

Hupmobile Fully Equipped. Top Shield. Speedometer, Gas and Oil Lights. 32 h. p., 32 x 3½ inch Tires, Full Floating Axles, **$999.00**
Roadsters, $750. to $850.
Represented by JAS. HOGAN

Walden's Market
ELLIS G. WALDEN Vaughan, opp. Hill Street

Ten Days' Sale
STICKNEY & POOR'S BEST
Vanilla Extract **Peppermint Extract**
Lemon " **Strawberry "**
Paregoric " **Jamaica Ginger**
Nitre **Castor Oil**
Only 9c Bottle

Almost a Tragedy

A Girl Lost Her Jewels and Received a Shock

By HORACE S. GOULD

A merry house party was assembled in the country residence of Arnold Ridgeway. They were all people who moved in what are called the upper circles, and many of them were rich.

Among the guests were an engaged couple—Langdon Field and Louise Dana. Field, so far as means were concerned, was a self made man. Born in a wealthy family, he had scarcely emerged from childhood when a crash came in his family affairs. Instead of going to college he had at seventeen taken a position in a mercantile house, determined to restore the family fortune. At twenty-two he had set up for himself and at thirty was considered rich. Then came trouble in his business affairs, and it was a question if all he had striven for would not be lost to him and he would have to begin all over again.

While matters were well with him he had become engaged to Miss Dana. When they were invited to Ridgeway's house party he had told his fiancee that he was needed at his business and must decline it. She told him that he was working too hard and should break away for a brief recreation. After much persuasion she prevailed upon him to accept the invitation, he being largely influenced by the fact that a regret from him would either involve one from her or if she went without him her pleasure would be marred.

It seemed impossible for Field to throw off his anxiety about his business. At any rate, he did not show that abandon to pleasure to be expected from every one of such a party. Louise, noticing this and that he seemed nervous and worried, did everything in her power to turn his mind into

THE STEPS WENT TO THE DRESSER.

other channels, devoting herself so far as she might to him exclusively. She kept him up fairly well during the term of the festivities, but as the end approached he seemed eager to get back to the city and his business.

The night before the party broke up a dance was given by the hosts, and a number of young people were invited from the city for that occasion especially. Naturally this took up all the available room, but by doubling up and other expedients it was found possible to accommodate the additional guests.

Louise Dana had brought with her some valuable family jewels that she had inherited. On the evening of the ball, noticing that her fiance seemed depressed, she dressed early, putting on her jewels, and, seeking Field, sought to dispel his gloom before the festivities began. When he noticed her jewels his expression changed, and he said:

"You are not going to wear those gems tonight, are you?"

"Of course. Why not?"

"Do you think it appropriate to wear such valuable jewelry except on a grand occasion?"

"If I wait for a grand occasion I may wait some time. I have never yet worn them, and I have long been anxious to do so for the first time."

"Don't."

"Why?"

"For my sake."

There was something in his expression that puzzled her. She was silent for a few moments, then said:

"Very well. Since you desire it I'll gave them off."

Louise went to her room, took off her jewels and put them away. Coming out into the hall, she met Mrs. Ridgeway.

"What have you done with your jewels?" asked the latter.

"Taken them off."

"Why so?"

"On second thought it seemed to me that they are fitted only for state occasions."

"My dear, go and put them on again. I wish the other guests to see and admire them."

The hostess hurried away, and Louise, not wishing to offend her, returned to her room and put the jewels on again. Meeting Field below, the moment he saw them that same singular pained, almost frightened, expression came again in his face. She was about to explain why she had failed to humor him in the matter when some one accosted her, and when she was again at liberty Field had passed into another apartment.

The dance passed off merrily, being kept up till 2 o'clock in the morning. The gayety grew from start to finish, and, as usual on such occasions, all were loath to break up. When at last those who were tired out began to break away a conference took place as to the rooming of the guests.

On the grounds was a pavilion, one room of which was equipped for a bedroom, and it had been arranged that one of the young men, who had come up especially for the dance, should sleep there. He was rallied by some girls on sleeping in such a lonely place, to which he replied that it would not trouble him at all to spend the night there, but he didn't believe there was a girl of the party who would dare do so.

Now, Louise Dana was just the kind of girl to take up with such a proposition. A lot of chaff followed, at the end of which she offered for a pound of candy, to be given by the bachelors to each and every girl of the party, to sleep in the pavilion. Her proposition was accepted. Going upstairs, she secured the articles of toilet she required. At first she thought she would leave the jewels in her room, but on second thought preferred to take them with her and put them under her pillow. Going downstairs, the party were waiting for her. Her lover took her aside and begged her not to carry out her intention. He appeared so troubled about her doing so that she would have refrained had she not gone so far that her pride would have suffered at a withdrawal. She endeavored to reassure him, saying that the pavilion was as safe as the house.

She was escorted to her sleeping place by a crowd of young people. Field would not be of the party. She was rallied on the spooks that would visit her during the night and the burglars. But it was all banter, for the pavilion was not 100 yards from the main building, and no one dreamed of any danger. Finally they left her alone, returning to the house with shouts and laughter.

There was a dresser opposite the door. Before this dresser Louise stood and took off her jewels, laying them on it till she should go to bed, then began to disrobe. While doing so she saw peering through the transom reflected in the mirror something that chilled the marrow in her bones. It was a face, a human face, yet the face of a demon.

It was there but a moment. Nevertheless Louise knew or believed that it had not departed. Gradually she recovered her equanimity sufficiently to play such a part as would save her. Could she give her jewels as the price of her life? It was the only expedient left her. Deliberately she continued her disrobing.

Leaving her jewels on the dresser, she got into bed. Her heart was wildly beating, and sleep, of course, was impossible. Wishing to have the ordeal over as soon as possible, she purposely breathed hard as if in slumber. It was not long after this that she heard a faint click from the door—she had purposely left it unlocked—and some one stealthily passing over the floor. She kept her eyes closed, but could distinguish that there was a light in the room.

The steps went to the dresser, and Louise could hear the jewels being taken off it. Then the light came toward her, and he who carried it held it closer and closer to her face. It was all she could do to refrain from starting up with a wild shriek. But she maintained herself, keeping her eyes closed so thoroughly that she saw nothing, though she knew that the light was held down almost against her eyes, for she could feel its heat. Every moment she expected to feel a weapon crashing down upon her. Yet she knew her only hope was to convince the robber she slept so soundly that she was unconscious of his presence.

Then when she felt that he was moving away and the danger had passed how could she refrain from betraying herself by some expression of relief? Still controlling herself, she lay perfectly quiet until she heard a creak at the door and knew the robber and her jewels had passed away from her.

And now with the reaction came a frightful bitterness. It was not that she had been robbed of her jewels. This was nothing compared with another deprivation. The love she had felt for Langdon Field was turned to horror. In the face she had seen reflected from the transom she had recognized the man who was soon to have been her husband.

What next? Should she stay where she was till daylight or get up and give an alarm? In the latter case, if she met her visitor, it would be sure death. Doubtless he had fled. She waited as long as she could repress a desire to go elsewhere, then, arising, put on what clothes she needed and went out. All was still, the late revelers being in bed. In one of the windows she saw a light. Throwing some gravel from the walk against the pane, the summons was answered by a young man who was smoking with others and talking over the dance. When the door was opened Louise fell on the floor in a heap.

Langdon Field, whose mind had been for some time giving way under his reverses, had at last broken down. Being unbalanced, he had conceived the idea that if he possessed his fiancee's jewels he could save himself from financial ruin. He was captured in the city and sent to an asylum. Insane as he was, he was conscious of what he had done and told his physician that he had held the light down close to Louise's eyes to make sure that she was asleep. Had she shown the slightest evidence of being awake he would have killed her.

NEW TALES THAT ARE TOLD

Spoiled a Good Shine.

The Rev. Robert Magee Beckett, the cowboy preacher of Jackson's Hole, Wyo., has a parish embracing 1,200 square miles in one of the wildest sections of the United States. It is the largest parish in the country, but the pastor's flock numbers only a few hundred, for only 1,000 persons live in the whole parish, and most of them are Mormons. He is visiting Washington, and he attracted much attention at the capitol because of the unusual combination of his ministerial garb topped off with a white sombrero.

"I married a Jackson's Hole couple not long ago," he said. "The wedding was a great event, friends and neighbors coming from ninety miles around

THE WATER DRENCHED THE OLD MAN.

by wagon to attend the ceremony. The father of the bride was very much excited. He kept going outdoors to cool off every few minutes, and on one of these excursions one of the guests, in the good old primitive way, threw a bowlful of suds out of an upper window. The water drenched the old man. He came boiling into the house.

"'Dern it,' he said, 'this here has ruined the first shine I ever had in my life, and I rode thirty miles to Jackson yesterday to git 'em slicked up.'"—New York World.

TRIPPING THE LIGHT FANTASTIC

Statesman Distinguishes Himself In Old Virginia.

Senator Claude A. Swanson of Virginia is a highly successful campaigner and is exceedingly popular throughout his state. Much of his popularity is due to the fact that he is a "good mixer."

They tell a story in Virginia about how he attended some festivity out in a rural district during one notable campaign and engaged in the old fashioned Virginia reel. For his partner Swanson had the local belle, and he was doing his best to show his gallantry. It came their turn to forward and back, and Swanson, who is extremely quick and light in his movements, pranced down the center. But the girl was flirting with a rural swain and missed the cue. Back tripped Swanson and down the line again, head erect and elbows keeping time to the music. Once more Swanson balanced gayly forward, when suddenly an anxious feminine voice called out from the onlookers:

"Dance up thar, Sal! Can't you see Mr. Swanson's all a-quiver?"—New York Tribune.

Made a Hit With Teddy.

R. J. Cuddihy, who is an important man in the publishing house of Funk & Wagnalls, relates an incident of a hit he made with Mr. Roosevelt when president. He was with a delegation that called to see the president and noticed that nearly every man had something special to say or if not he passed on with a simple handshake and heard the stereotyped "Dee-lighted to meet you." Not wanting to be one of the latter class, Cuddihy tried to think of something to say that might interest the president. Finally he was presented and, leaning over, said in a low tone:

"Mr. President, I have your indorsement in one particular—I have seven children at home."

"By Jove! You are the kind of man I like to meet," said Mr. Roosevelt. And he dragged Cuddihy away for quite an interview.

"What did you say to Teddy?" asked members of the party afterward. "You made a greater hit with him than any of us."

"I told them," concluded Cuddihy, "that it was a state secret relating to Ireland." Cuddihy is proud of his Irish blood.—Washington Star.

A Touch of Human Nature.

The doors which open from the sidewalk into the lobby of a big building are heavy ones and are very hard to open. Yesterday a little hunchback stepped out of an elevator on the first floor, followed by a great big man. The hunchback reached the doors first and threw himself against one. Although he pushed with all his might, he couldn't open it. Chagrined, he stepped back, and the big man stepped up. Noticing the look of humiliation on the face of the little fellow, the big man said:

"I've got a sore wrist. Come on; let's see if we both can't open it."

The hunchback and the big man both pushed on the door, and of course it opened. The two went out smiling.

The big man had no sore wrist at all. Two or three people looking on felt like cheering for him.—New York Telegraph.

How to Walk.

There is no virtue in a dawdling saunter. The slow and languid dragging of one foot after the other which some people call walking would tire an athlete. It utterly exhausts a weak person, and that is the reason why many delicate persons think they cannot walk. To derive any benefit from the exercise it is necessary to walk with a light, elastic step which swings the weight of the body so easily from one leg to the other that its weight is not felt and which produces a healthy glow, showing that the sluggish blood is stirred to action in the most remote veins.

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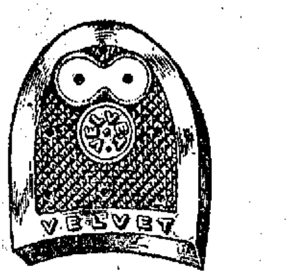
Velvet Plug



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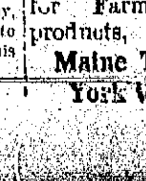

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THE WITCH OF DAHLGREN

A Witch In Fancy, but Not In Fact.

By CLARISSA MACKIE

The three traveling men drew closer around the hot stove in the parlor of the little hotel at Dahlgren, Pa. Benton, the cigar salesman, was continuing a conversation that had begun at the supper table a short while before.

"Gentlemen," he said impressively, "I know it sounds mighty fishy, but I actually did see what they call 'The Witch of Dahlgren!'"

"When?" asked Cooper, the clothing drummer.

"On my last trip to this forlorn hole," was Benton's caustic reply.

"And that was?"—

"Last April. It's a short story. Want to hear about it?"

"Yes, go ahead," urged the third member of the group, Joel Gifford, who represented a great wholesale grocery house. He was a tall, good looking, quiet sort of man, well liked everywhere. There had been a tragedy in his life which many had guessed at, but few knew the real facts in the case.

Benton passed the cigars around and lighted one for himself.

"Now, gentlemen," he began, "please understand that I shall not feel in the least offended if you do not believe what I am about to tell you, but it really happened to me in this town. Last April I arrived here in the regular course of my travels and put up at this same hotel. I was the only guest that night, and after supper I got to talking with our host, whom you may have sized up to be just what he is—a narrow minded country bumpkin."

"You're right," agreed Cooper promptly.

Joel Gifford smiled and shook his head. "I can't express an opinion, Benton, because I haven't seen the chap. This is the first time I've covered this territory."

"You haven't missed much in not making his acquaintance," growled Benton, continuing his narrative. "As I said, I fell into conversation with Linden and asked him a question that had been on the tip of my tongue for several hours—in fact, ever since I had heard a woman threatening her children with the wrath of the old witch on the crossroads. 'You certainly haven't got a witch in this commonplace town?' I asked him jokingly.

"For a moment he was silent, and then he stroked his long black beard and muttered: 'We certainly have, Mr. Benton. The crossroads is a good place to keep away from.'

"'Why?' I demanded.

"'Because there is an old woman there who can work a charm or cast an evil spell over anybody. Man, I know it!' And the old fellow got quite excited.

"'You're joking, Bill Linden,' I laughed.

"He scowled like the villain that he must be from his looks. 'Mr. Benton, when I tell you that that woman has ruined my life you'll understand that I know what I'm talking about. She ought to have been hanged years ago—that's the way they did with the witches in the olden days. If I had my way she'd hang high now!' And he fell to muttering to himself and cursing.

"'Guess I'll go and have a look at her,' I said half jokingly.

"'You better not,' I was warned. 'She keeps a gun and winged Mason Smith when he got drunk one day and attacked her house. Just opened her window and took aim, and Mason went around with his arm in a sling for three months after that.'

"'Is she an old woman?' I asked.

"'Must be,' was the reply. 'Hair as white as snow.'

"'Where did she come from?' I inquired.

"'Nobody knows. Suddenly appeared in that little deserted house on the crossroads about five years ago. Never comes out in daytime, but I've seen her face at the window, and some say that she rides at night on a snow white horse. I don't know whether to believe that or not.'

"'You might as well believe the whole thing while you're about it, my friend,' I grinned at him, and I immediately went down to the crossroads and took a stroll along the lonely way that cut through dense woods. Why, they must be back of this hotel!"

Benton paused to relight his cigar and to marvel for a moment on the idea that had just taken possession of him. Then he resumed: "About a mile down the road I saw a lonely little house—more of a cabin than a house—set back in the woods and overgrown to the very door with underbrush. Smoke curled from the chimney, and I was staring at the windows when all at once a face appeared at one of them. I could not see whether she was young or old, but the face was white as a sheet and on either side of it hung two heavy braids of snow white hair. The great dark eyes were turned toward me, and two arms were lifted either in supplication or malediction.

"For an instant I was rooted to the spot, and then I rubbed my eyes in wonderment, for suddenly she jerked backward, almost as if some one was behind her compelling her away from the window. She disappeared from view, and I walked on, quite convinced that the apparition I had seen was that of some crazed person. Nevertheless there was an air of mystery about the whole matter, and the village gossip concerning the so called witch determined me to stroll around there late in the evening. I did so near midnight and was rewarded by a strange sight.

"Just as I paused in front of the little house, which I could locate only by a glint of light from one curtained window, I heard the trampling of horses' hoofs and there broke from the tangled growth in front of the house a dim white shape that I knew to be a horse and a suggestion of dim white above that I was convinced must be the face and hair of the witch of Dahlgren. Beside her rode a black bulk that must have been another rider on a black horse, and for the instant I thought the witch must be riding with her master, the devil himself.

"I had to fall back in the bushes to save myself from being trampled upon, so furious was their dash into the road. They turned away from the village toward the open country and disappeared. Gentlemen, I was curious enough to remain there until their return an hour later, when a pale moon peeped from the drifting clouds.

"They were riding slowly now, and the woman was pleading with the other rider, a man. I could see her wringing her white hands, and her voice, a low, sweet contralto, did not sound like that of a deranged person. Her accents were cultivated, but the man spoke roughly in reply, and I heard her break into sobs as he hustled her toward the house and they disappeared beyond it. Later I heard the crashing of branches as if the horses were being led off through the woods back of the hut, and, now that I think of it, it must have been in the direction of this hotel."

Benton frowned as he opened the stove door and tossed in the end of his cigar. "I've often felt that I'd like to investigate the matter. You see, I had to leave early the next morning, and this is the first time I've struck this town since then, but my first question when I met a man I knew was, 'Is your witch still here?' And he said she was. There's a mystery in the matter, because"— Benton paused and stared thoughtfully at the toe of his polished boot.

"Because"— suggested Cooper impatiently.

"Because the voice of the black rider that night sounded mighty like the voice of mine host here, Bill Linden," returned Benton in a low tone.

Joel Gifford aroused himself from the half lounging position he had assumed when Benton began his narrative, and, although he had been a close listener to the story, his own thoughts must have made a sad running accompaniment to the tale, for his eyes were full of troubled reminiscence.

He lifted his eyes to the mantelpiece, where an old fashioned mirror hung in such a position that it reflected the door into the hall. Joel Gifford saw a picture framed in that doorway, and he half rose from his chair and pointed with a shaking finger at the face he saw in the glass.

It was the face of a tall, black bearded man, with a narrow head and little black eyes gleaming wickedly beneath bushy brows. He was staring at Joel Gifford as if fascinated by the younger man's face. There was ferocity in his gaze, as well as surprise and fear.

"Who is that man?" cried Joel Gifford excitedly as he whirled around toward the doorway.

"It's Bill Linden, our landlord!" cried Benton. And then he pulled Gifford violently aside, for there was the deafening report of a pistol, and the bullet that had been intended for Gifford found another mark and shattered the mirror. There was another report, and the landlord of the Dahlgren hotel dropped dead upon the floor, killed by his own wicked hand.

Gifford reached him first and turned him over and looked closely at the dead man's face. "He is dead," he said briefly, and then, rising, he continued to the little crowd of people that had gathered at the sound of the pistol shots: "Gentlemen, this man is not Bill Linden. That must be an assumed name, for he has been well known to the world as Chafield Chapman, a well known banker who disappeared five years ago and who was supposed to be dead. At the same time he disappeared my young wife, who was his only daughter, also disappeared from my house, and from a note that reached me a few days later I could only judge that both of them were dead. The note was signed by my father-in-law, and he said that as he had failed in business he would end all and that he would take Gertrude with him. My search for them both has covered five years, and it must end tonight, for I believe I have found the solution to the mystery.

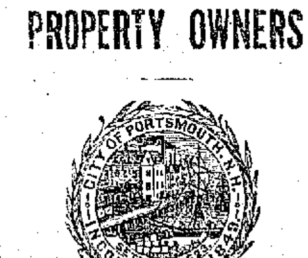
"Chafield Chapman was passionately fond of his only child and always hated me because I loved and married her. It is my belief that he lured her away and has kept her prisoner in this but in the woods back here, allowing her to ride forth only at night for air and exercise. Gentlemen, the witch of Dahlgren is my wife!"

Accompanied by a crowd of interested villagers, the three traveling men hastened to the house in the woods and broke open its barred door. There, facing them with beautiful white face frozen into fear and her grief whitened locks hanging in heavy braids over her shoulders, was Gertrude Gifford, Joel's lost bride.

At her scream of joyful recognition as her husband took her in his arms once more the people backed out of the house and left the reunited couple alone with their happiness.

Thus passed the witch of Dahlgren.

NOTICE TO PROPERTY OWNERS



To the owners of real estate within the city of Portsmouth, in the State of New Hampshire:

Whereas the municipal officers of this city have been notified by the State Agent of New Hampshire (for the suppression and extermination of the gypsy and brown tail moth), of the presence within the limits of said City of the gypsy and brown tail moths, which have been declared by the legislature of this State to be a public nuisance and their suppression authorized.

Now, therefore, you, as an owner of real estate located in said City, are hereby notified of the presence of such moths therein, and are required to carefully examine all your orchard and shade trees, or cause them to be examined, and destroy all such moths, eggs, caterpillars, pupae or nests, on or before March 10th, nineteen hundred and twelve.

And you are further notified that if you fail to destroy such nests as above provided before the time specified, then they will be destroyed by this City and the actual cost of so doing to an amount not exceeding one-half of one per cent. of the assessed value of your real estate located in this City will be assessed on your said real estate, to be collected in the form of taxes, as provided by section 5.

A copy of such extracts from said section as relates thereto will be found at the City Hall.

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J. W. Barrett, Superintendent.

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Hicks—Mathers is one of those simplified spelling cranks, isn't he? Wicks—I should say so! He spells wife "yf."—Boston Transcript.

Household Talk.

Husband—A fool and his money are soon parted. Wife—I haven't noticed any of the fool about you for some time.—Judge.

Farm and Garden

CABBAGE ROOT DISEASE.

Virginia's Experience and Advice on Methods of Combating Pest.

In describing the cabbage clubroot disease, which has inflicted injury on the cabbage growers of Virginia, the agricultural experiment station of the state says:

When a field is badly infected with this disease it may appear at the seedling stage as a dwarfing of the young plants, but the fields are not usually badly enough infected the first season to manifest the disease until the cabbage is half grown. In districts where the disease has just begun to get a foothold the grower notices that the plants which are being infected show a tendency to wilt on bright sunny days, although at night they recover and do not wilt on the following day unless it is again bright and warm. Such plants may succeed in making enough growth to produce a salable cabbage, although it is somewhat undersized and slightly loose. The earlier the plant is infected with the disease the smaller is the head produced. If the diseased plant is pulled up one finds that it has a swollen and contorted root in place of the fine fibrous roots of the normal plant. This explains the wilting when one remembers that the soil and its dissolved food substances are taken up through the fibrous roots. When the plants are infected at the seedling stage they are usually killed before the season is half over, and the infected areas may be seen entirely bare of cabbage. The swollen, contorted roots, which have robbed the plant of its food material, begin to decay in the soil in the latter part of the season and continue the process of decay, aided by frosts and soil bacteria, so that nothing of them is seen the following spring. The disease is caused by a fungus, and the following methods of treatment are recommended:

Photo by Virginia agricultural experiment station.

WELL DEVELOPED CASE OF CLUBROOT.

Avoid introducing any material into the field which may carry the germs of the club root from diseased fields. Guard especially against diseased soil and diseased cabbage plants.

Practice crop rotations which will allow at least three years between crops of cabbage, rutabagas or turnips.

Apply stable manure to the crop which precedes cabbage, but not to the cabbage crop itself. If acid phosphate is applied the same rule would hold.

Lime will more successfully counteract the club root disease than other substances. Apply it at the rate of 100 bushels or more per acre one or two years previous to planting the cabbage.

In attempting to farm without grasses the farmer is lifting without a lever. He is pulling a load with the weight on the hind wheels. He is cutting with a dull ax.

Coal Ashes Kill Hen Pests.

In the spring of 1909 my henhouse, a small one, but large enough for my small flock of hens, became badly infested with mites. Two large window openings on the south side of the house have no glass, but are covered with muslin during the cold weather, and I find it well to have the roosting place protected by a muslin curtain during the cold months. This curtain was swarming with mites, and I removed it and subjected it to a bath of boiling water. Then, following the advice of an acquaintance who keeps a few hens, I dusted all parts of the house thoroughly with fine sifted coal ashes and placed a supply of the ashes in the house for the hens to dust themselves with and have kept up the supply ever since. I have had no more trouble with mites, and the hens keep remarkably free from lice.—Rural New Yorker.

Handling a Celery Bed.

Sow celery in February, March or beginning of April in rows in fine, rich soil and if dry enough press the soil firmly with a roller or the back of the spade. Keep the seed bed well watered, as celery germinates very slowly. Transplant from June to August. Celery does best in a moist, mucky soil and in situations where plenty of water is abundant in the soil.

The Difference In Icebergs.

No two icebergs appear to be exactly alike in size and shape. Some look for all the world like Arabs' tents as they glide along and others like cliffs, castles, cathedrals, yachts, and occasionally they resemble some well known animal. Some of the pinnacles of a large berg rise nearly a thousand feet above the water, while the base may occupy an area of ten or twelve acres. Seen through a powerful glass, one may detect waterfalls upon these islands of ice and all kinds of arctic birds and perhaps a few seals. Then the colors are almost beyond description. The stately pinnacles glisten in the sun like powdered glass. At times the berg is pure white; at others it looks greenish.—Harold J. Shepstone in St. Nicholas.

There Is a Difference.

What is the difference between a cradle and a Scotsman's baby? The one is a child's cot and the other is a Scot's child.—London Tit-Bits.

Let us believe we can and hope for the rest.—De Finod.

Mrs. B. F. Staples of this city and Mr. and Mrs. James C. Bachelder of North Hampton, passed Friday in Boston, the guests of friends.

Out of Sorts?

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AGENTS wanted, town, city, county, for the superior Vacuum Cleaner; the greatest money maker for its agents; the greatest labor saver for its customers; write at once for circulars and full information. M. C. COCHRANE, Merrimack, N. H., General Agent for New England. C&H1w

WANTED

WANTED—Good man on established tea route in Portsmouth and vicinity. Must furnish small bond and horse. Good position for right man. Call or address A. D. Edmond, 19 Bartlett street, Portsmouth, N. H. J27chtf

WANTED—To rent, a house of six rooms, garden and chance for hens, by man and wife, little distance from centre, not objectionable if near electrics. Good references. Address, J., this office. C&H1w

Men—To work in the woods. A long job to experienced men. Apply to John N. Evans, Phippsburg, Me. hf261w

LOST—A Ladies muff, Tuesday afternoon, March 5, on Pleasant street, near Court street. Finder please return to 20 Court street. Reward.

FOUND

FOUND—A bunch of keys. Owner can have same by applying to this office and paying charges. C&Htf

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—or to let, House known as Hutchinson House, corner Broad and Lincoln avenue. Appy, W. J. Cater, or telephone 672.

FOR SALE—Brunswick billard table with cues and rack complete. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—Medium size safe, price right. Inquire at this office.

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OLD RAGS, RUBBERS—I pay the highest market price, wholesale or retail for clean rags, price now 1c lb.; rubbers, 7 cents. Julius Gouse and Sons, 27 Hancock St., Telephone 849 W.

W. I. LUCAS, dealer in Yankee notions and second-hand goods of every discription. Telephone 794-W. 81 Penhallow St., Portsmouth, N. H. Furniture bought and sold.

TRANSPORTATION

BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD TIME TABLE In effect Sept. 2, 1911

Trains for Boston leave Portsmouth at 3.10 am., 6.25 am, 7.15am, 8.19 am, 10.25 am, 10.55 am, 1.35 pm, 4.55 pm, 6.50 pm, 7.35 pm, Sundays 3.10 am, 8.00 am, 11.00 am, 1.45 pm, 6.00 pm, 7.40 pm.

Leave Boston for Portsmouth at 7.30 am, 8.41 am, 9.00 am, 10.25 am, 12.50pm, 1.30 pm, 3.30 pm, 4.55 pm, 6.00 pm, 7.30 pm, 10.00 pm. Sundays 1.00 am, 8.20 am, 9.00 am, 1.15 pm, 7.00 pm. 7.30 pm, 10.00 pm.

Leave Portsmouth for Manchester and Concord, 8.34 am, 12.20 pm, 5.30, pm.

Leave Manchester for Portsmouth 7.59 am. 12.51 pm, 4.28 pm.

Leave Portsmouth for Dover, 6.55 am, 9.46 am, 12.22 pm, 2.31 pm, 5.32 pm, 9.15 pm. Sundays, 8.25 am, 10.50 am, 9.15 pm.

Leave Dover for Portsmouth, 6.58 am, 10.25 am, 12.58 pm, 4.25 pm, 6.22 pm, 6.55 pm, 9.57 pm. Sundays 7.30 am, 1.00 pm, 9.57 pm.

Navy Yard Ferry Time Table.

Leave Navy Yard, 7.50, 8.35, 9.15, 10.00, 10.30 11.15, 11.45 am, 1.05, 1.35, 2.15, 2.45, 3.20, 4.00, 4.20, 4.45, 5.00 *6.00, ||7.45 pm. Sundays—10.00, 10.15 am, 12.15, 12.35 pm, Holidays—9.30, 10.30, 11.30 am.

Leaves Portsmouth, 8.25, 8.45, 9.30 10.15, 11.00 11.30 am, 12.15, 1.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.00, 3.40, 4.10, 4.30, 4.45 5.40, 6.10, ||10.00 pm. Sundays 10.07, am, 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 pm, Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 am, 12.00.

*May 1 to October 15.

||Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Capt. Marbury Johnson, Captain of Yard

Approved: Capt. C. C. Roger, Commandant.

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MOST BEAUTIFUL SPOT IN THE WORLD. Every outdoor recreation. Excellent sea bathing, fishing, boating, tennis, golf, cycling, &c. Avoid Seasickness by Travelling on THE MAGNIFICENT, FAST, TWIN-SCREW Transatlantic Liner "OCEANA" 14,000 Tons; 535 Feet Long. Largest, Fastest and Finest Steamer to Bermuda. Carries Only First-class Passengers. No Cattle or Freight Carried on the "Oceana." FIRST-CLASS ROUND TRIP, including stateroom berth & meals, $15 UP. Best Cuisine on the Atlantic. Electric Fans in every room; Steam heated when necessary. Orchestra; Promenade Dances; Gymnasium; Wireless; Submarine Safety Signals; Staterooms with Brass Beds; Suites with Private Baths. Finest Promenade Deck in the World. Only Steamer Landing Passengers at Hamilton or St. George's. "Oceana's" passengers obtain best choice of hotel accommodations on arrival at Bermuda. TOURS Including Shore Excursions, Hotels, &c., at Lowest Rates. Beautiful Booklet, Itinerary, Tickets, etc. of Bermuda-Atlantic Line, 290 B'way, N. Y.

JOY LINE

BOSTON VIA RAIL $2.40 AND BOAT TO NEW YORK

Via Boat and Rail: Modern Steel Screw Steamships Georgia and Tennessee Daily and Sunday between Providence Pier 19, East River N. Y. New Management. Improved Service. CITY TICKET OFFICE 214 Washington Street, Boston.

Dr. J. A. Garland, Dentist

Congress Street,

Over National Mechanics and Traders Bank—Telephone Connection.

... will be noticed by some that the old "land mark" (The White Dental Electrica Sign) at the corner of High and Congress streets, has been removed. But you will find me at the same old stand.

THE DRESS GOODS STORE

Spring Suitings Now Displayed

Foulard Silks in the New Border Patterns

Cotton and Linen Fabrics

Embroidery and Art Needle Work

New Threads in Cotton, Linen and Silks

Voiles in Stripe Checks and Side Band Styles

A Complete Line of Stamping Patterns

Orders taken for Special Work in Dresses, Children's Coats, Collars, Table Linen, Sheets and Pillow Cases, Towels, Etc.

B. F. Borthwick, Market St.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO EMPLOYES AT THE NAVY YARD

Talking Auto Fire Engine.

One of the improvements likely to follow in the near future at the yard will be an auto steam fire engine. This has been the idea of the public works department for years and as a matter of saving to the government, it is likely the machine is bound to come

Want Their Own Boat

It is reported about the yard that the men of the naval prison will put on a ferry boat to run between the prison and Portsmouth for the exclusive use of those attached to that institution In connection with the report it is said a good sum of money has already been subscribed for the purchase of the boat

Electrician Helpers Called

The first call made in several days by the labor board office was issued on Friday requiring four electricians helpers

Taken to Weathersfield

Private Fraley of the marine guards who has been sentenced to two years at hard labor in State Prison for breaking and entering was taken to the Weathersfield prison today.

Vessel Movement

The Caesar left Lambert Point for La Guayra.

The E-1 and the E-2 at Delaware Breakwater.

The Olympia at Charleston.

The Tallahassee at Hampton Roads.

The Nashville left Guantanamo for Cape Haytien.

Coming Back to the Post

Major M. Shaw commanding the marine guard at the barracks who has been under instructions at Washington for the past three months, will return to duty here on March 20.

May Not Go On 15th

Rumor at the yard has it that the U. S. S. Wisconsin due to get away for League Island on Friday next will not get away before April 1.

GREATEST PROGRESS HAS BEEN UNDER PRESIDENT TAFT

More Work Done at Navy Yard Under His Administration

The efforts of a few democrats to create the impression that the Portsmouth navy yard would be benefited by the election of Theodore Roosevelt to the office of president, is a false one. The greatest progress of the Portsmouth navy yard has been made under President Taft's administration and his retention in office would without doubt be of inestimable value to the yard and the people of this section. It may also be added that Secretary of the Navy Meyer, who has advocated the abandonment of this yard is a close peer by the election of Theodore Roosevelt and shares a great many of the latter's fancies.

AN UNUSUAL TREAT

Awaited the Patrons of the Edisonian.

This popular amusement resort quite outdid all previous efforts in the program for the last half of this week. It was brimming with pleasing features from the very opening till the Home Sweet Home waltz at the close. Pictures that move as well as Stereopticon ones with illustrated accompaniment and dreamy waltzes of the regular program followed by a musical comedy surprise "The Purple Widow," a genuine musical and laugh feast where every instant is loaded with shocks of pleasure.

It would be different to imagine comedians more satisfying than Mr. Carlton and his two supporting foils Sud Berkeley and Jack Rich. While on the musical end the famous comic opera tenor Joe Smith's beautiful voice rang out with resonance found so seldom, and nowhere off the operatic stage. The chorus is made up of a wholesome appearing lot of young ladies, whose dancing and singing won instant favor.

To sum up The Edisonian is giving a program for the remainder of the week that would be hard to duplicate anywhere at four times the prices. Special matinee tomorrow. Saturday show, starts at 2:15 and 7 p. m., sharp. Dancing as usual. Patronage resp'y solicited Quality and Quantity.

CLAUDE G. SIDNEY MANAGER

John H. Dowd's Marble and Granite Monumental Works, 52 Market St. Have work done now for Memorial day. Prices right.

SATURDAY NIGHT SPECIALS

$1.98 Shirt Waists of fine lawn trimmed with dainty lace and embroidery, open back, long sleeves

Special 98c

9 inch Square Doilies with hand drawn centers and wide battenberg edge

Special 12 1-2c each

$1.75 Night Robes of nainsook and muslin, low neck and slip-on-styles, trimmed with wide embroidery and fine lace

Special $1.19

$1.25 White Petticoats narrow width for hobble skirts with wide hamburg, beading and ribbon trimming

Special 98c

THE BUSY STORE THAT GROWS **FOYE'S** 4 TO 8 MARKET SQUARE

These Are Spring's Handsomest Styles.

The newest and best of this season's models are here. Our assortment is complete and includes exactly the shape you admire. Come and select it now.

GUYER Hats make a man appreciate the value and prestige a good hat brings. Ask to see the Spring Styles.

Guyer Hats $3.00

Stetson Hats $3.50 and $4.00

F. W. LYDSTON & CO.

LOCAL DASHES

Eat Ideal Bread. C&Hif

A decided change in the weather.

The snow is fast disappearing and and today's weather has a decided taste of spring.

Umbrellas repaired and recovered; saws recut, gummed and filed, at Horne's, Daniel street.

The longer a Cadillac owner drives his car the more strongly they are convinced of the wisdom of their selection. C&Hlt

Oysters, clams, fish and provisions. We smoke our own finan haddie. E. S. Downs, 37 Market St.

One half of the foundation for the new coal pocket to be built near the Boston and Maine round house has been put in position by Foreman Wherren's crew.

Ideal Bread, best ever made, Pahl's Model Bakery. C&Hif

Have your cleaning done by Robbins' power machine, whether your house is wired or not. Cabinet, upholstering and mattress work. Rugs, carpets, draperies and furniture. F. A. Robbins, 115 Market street. htf

An important meeting of representatives of the Burdock and Sunshine clubs is scheduled to take place today, near the North church if weather conditions are favorable. It is expected that at this meeting the summer schedule will be arranged.

WANTED—A girl to work in a candy store and ice cream parlor. To one who will take an interest, steady work and good pay will be given. Kindly give reference. Address M. Herald Office.

"Doan's Ointment cured me of eczema that had annoyed me a long time. The cure was permanent."—Hon. S. W. Matthews, Commissioner Labor Statistics, Augusta, Me.

The Herald for live local news.

PERSONAL ITEMS

James E. Russell of Dover was here Friday on business.

City Engineer William A. Grover of Dover was a visitor here Friday.

County Solicitor Ernest L. Guptill today reaches another milestone in life's journey.

Col. Joseph R. Curtis will on Sunday quietly celebrate another anniversary of his birth.

John G. Cutter, the veteran Hampton Beach hotel keeper, was a visitor here Friday.

The friends of John G. Yarwood will be pleased to hear that he is daily gaining in health.

J. A. Kidwell of Columbus, Ohio, editor of the Railway Post Office is the guest of George A. Wood.

The Miss Elizabeth A. and Catherine Keefe of Richards avenue are passing a few days in Boston.

Fred Manson of Albany, N. Y., for many years employed at the Frank Jones Brewery, is the guest of his father for a few days.

A party consisting of Ellsworth Thayer, Philip Badger and Wilfred Hewitt are in Boston today to attend the automobile show.

Tomorrow Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Duntley of Greenland will quietly observe the fifty seventh anniversary of their marriage.

The condition of Miss Nora Elvey, who has been critically ill at her parents' home on Noble's island, is reported as somewhat improved.

Postmaster and Mrs. William M. Knowles of Brewster, Mass., have returned home, after a visit with Mrs. Florence Cummings of Marshview, this city. Mr. Knowles conducts one of the largest department stores south of Boston on the Cape.

Mrs. Olive H. Stokes of Lawrence, Mass., formerly of this city is spending a few days with Charles H. Colbeth and family of Maplewood avenue. Next week Mrs. Stokes leaves for Philadelphia where she will permanently reside.

MAKING PLANS FOR CARS TO COME TO THIS CITY

Representatives of Engineering Department to Come Here Next Week

The first move on the matter of bringing the cars of the Atlantic Shore line across the river over the Boston and Maine bridge since the plan was decided was made on Friday when assistant supervisor of bridges and buildings Leavitt came here and with Foreman Carpenter Wherren put in considerable time on the bridge and both sides of the engineers department will come here next week and make a survey in preparation of the plans for the necessary work

BIBLE STUDENT'S ASSOCIATION

Divine service, Sunday in U. N. U. hall Congress street, at 3 p. m.

Last Sunday, the first of a series of lectures was held by the Bible Student's association, J. T. Boulcott of Boston being the speaker. Next Sunday he will again speak, taking as his topic, "The Mysteries of the Kingdom of Heaven." We all recognize that we live in the midst of mysteries—life itself is a mystery the permission of so much evil and sorrow is a mystery and also the seeming indifference of our Heavenly Father to the prevailing conditions of misery and suffering. Some say that this mystery will never be solved. The Scriptures say: "The Mystery of God shall be finished—Behold I show you a Mystery." When the Bible is rightly understood the mysterious features of the Heavenly Father's plan will become clear and manifest to all. You are cordially invited to attend this service. Seats free. No collection.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Having sold the stock, fixtures and good will of the hat and men's furnishing business, carried on for the past forty years by me at 49 Congress street, to John G. Parsons, who has been connected with me for the past thirty years, I wish to thank the public at large for their kind patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same for my successor.

Yours respectfully,
JOSEPH H. BERRY.

C&Hlt.

LOTS OF ICE FROM THE BAY

The largest amount of ice so far this season came down from Great Bay today. Early this morning there was nearly a half mile plugged against the Boston and Maine bridge at Dover Point.

VIOLATING PURE FOOD LAW

A well known grocer was arrested today on a warrant of the state inspector for the violation of the pure food law. Two charges are filed against him and the case will be heard on Monday next.

TAKEN TO HOSPITAL

The ambulance was out shortly before noon to take Fred C. Rutherford to the Portsmouth hospital. The sick man is suffering from pneumonia and Dr. Dixon, the attending physician deemed it advisable to send him to the hospital.

HALF AN ACRE OF CARNATIONS.

E. J. Clough of Greenland is cutting nearly 2000 of the finest carnations that go to Boston daily, and 4000 to 6000 sweet peas.

Some of the finest flowers in this city are from his conservatories.

Call him up on the phone and get prices. Portsmouth delivery free. Tel., 878-M.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Frank Moore of Deer street has returned from a visit to Chicago

George K. Lowell a former mayor of Dover, now receiver of the Detroit Toledo and Ironton railroad was a visitor here on Friday.

NOTICE.

Having retired from busines, all persons holding claim agatust J. F. Berry are hereby notified to present same for settlement. And all persons owing said party are requested to call at once and make settlement with either my successor J. F. Parsons or with me personally,

J. F. Berry

March, 8, '12 H3t

SPECIAL CANDY SALE AT NICHOLS

Chisbee's celebrated 40c chocolates for 25c a lb; our 15c chocolate carmels for 10c a lb. For Saturday only, at Nichols, corner of Congress and Fleet street.

AS GOOD AS EVER.

Lady Mabelle Chocolates—at the Tilton Drug Co. C&Hlt

Regulates the bowels, promotes easy natural movements, cures constipation—Doan's Regulets. Ask your druggist for them. 25c. a box.

JAMES Z. COLLINS,

Painter and Paperhanger

Also Showing an Artistic Line of Wall Paper Samples

All Work Guaranteed

191 Congress St.,

Telephone 940-1, Portsmouth.

Willard D. Emery, D. O.,

Osteopathic Physician,

In Portsmouth, 33 Market St., Wednesday of Each Week.

Hours 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. Tel. 858 W.

Custom House and United States Post Office Building, Portsmouth, New Hampshire.

Office of the Custodian, March 5, 1912.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at this Office until 11 o'clock A. M. on the twenty-sixth day of March, 1912 and then opened, for laying new cement sidewalks etc., at this building, in accordance with drawing and specification, copies of which may be obtained upon application.

SHERMAN T. NEWTON, Custodian.

H Mar 8 9 11

It's No Secret

That Our LIMITED ACCUMULATIVE ACCIDENT AND HEALTH POLICY IS THE BEST EVER

Accident Indemnity $3,000. COST $5. Annually

CONNER & CO.

Glebe Building.

When You Need Help

Turn to The Herald when you want to hire help. It matters not what sort of position you seek to fill there's someone in the widespread constituency of The Herald capable and willing to accept. The big business men no longer depend upon the shingle at the door. They state their wants in The Herald and the response is immediate, while the cost is but a trifle.

"DOWN IN MAINE"

An Original Domestic Drama in Four Acts

For the benefit of the Y. M. C. A. Auxiliary.

Tuesday Evening, March 12
Association Hall, - Admission 25c

Jackson & Co., Express

BOSTON AND PORTSMOUTH MESSENGER SERVICE

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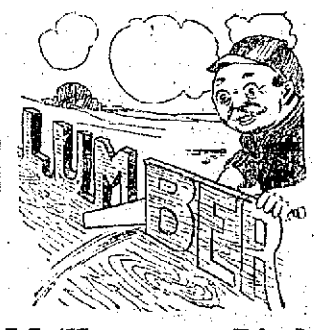
BOSTON OFFICE, 27 COMMERCIAL ST.

Telephone, Richmond 2479



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that saws up better than the kind we handle. Because our stuff is all straight grained and thoroughly seasoned. It is the most economical you can buy. It cuts up to better advantage. It insures a quick job and when it is put up it is there to stay.

McKenney - Littlefield Lumber Co.,

Successors to Thomas E. Call & Sons,

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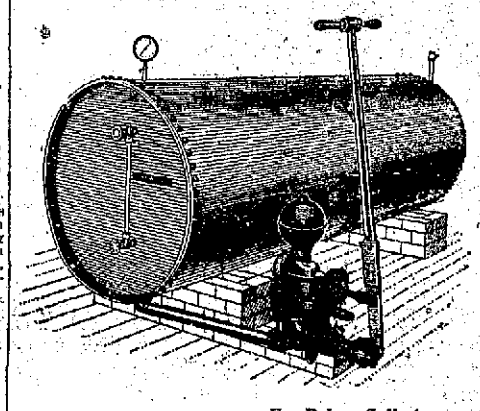

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For Prices Call at

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